

## Varsity And Kinsmen Meet Again Saturday

### JUNIOR RUGBY GAME SATURDAY

Varsity Cubs, smarting under a 15-5 defeat of last Monday, go into action against the Kinsmen again on Saturday. The juniors are all pepped up over the chance to get a little revenge for their last defeat, and it should be a stern struggle between two very evenly matched teams.

The game takes place at 4 o'clock at Renfrew Park.

### WAUNEITA DANCE RUMORS CONFIRMED

First Big Autumn Dance Announced for Saturday, Oct. 22

Quotation from last week's Gateway: "... preparations will probably be under way soon for the Wauneita reception to men students." They are. They're not only under way, but very nearly completed. Halls seethe with comments and questions: "Exchange the sixth with me?" "Have you asked your man yet?" "Is he tall?" It is said that even the library and the sepulchral stillness of the "stacks" are desecrated by chatter. But such excitement is expected.

The Wauneita, being the first big dance of the Fall, is eagerly anticipated by everyone—men included—and to miss the Wauneita is to miss getting into the swing of Varsity social life. Informality is the keynote—no man need stay at home because he has no "tux"; no woman because she hasn't the latest fol-de-rol in evening wraps.

Saturday, Oct. 22, has been decided on as the date for the much-talked-of reception. Patrons and patronesses will be Dr. and Mrs. Wallace, Dr. and Mrs. MacEachran, Dean and Mrs. Wiers, Dr. and Mrs. Stover, and Miss Dodd. The question of decorations and refreshments is a deep, dark secret, but what do we care for such superfluities, so long as we can count on being "among those present."

### ASTRONOMICAL CLUB DISCUSSES ECLIPSE

Dr. Campbell Lectures on Eclipse—Shows Slides, Gives Dates of Future Occurrences

A meeting of the Edmonton Astronomical Society was held in the Arts Building on Tuesday, Oct. 11.

The first speaker was Mr. W. E. Rose, who gave a very interesting talk on Haley's Comet, which he observed personally in 1910 at Bulawayo, Rhodesia, where it was visible every night for a month.

Mr. Rose was followed by Dr. Campbell, who recounted his attempted observations of the total eclipse at Magog, Quebec, on August 31st last. His report was mostly negative, as the sky clouded over just before the moment of totality, and all he was able to see was the darkening and the subsequent sudden dawn. He, however, described the observations of other more fortunate ones, and showed the observations stations on the map, also giving the dates of eclipses which will be visible on the North American continent during this century. On Aug. 9th, 1945, an eclipse will be visible in Southern Manitoba and the middlewest States, the far north will see one on June 30th, 1954, and the Southern States in 1970 and 1979.

After his lecture Dr. Campbell showed a number of photographic slides, and answered many queries. While Dr. Campbell was speaking, Prof. Keating took the chair.

### HONORS HEROES OF EARLY DAYS

Memorial Unveiled to Men Who Defended Edmonton in Indian Uprising

A stirring chapter of Alberta history was commemorated Saturday in the unveiling of the monument to the heroes who defended Fort Edmonton in 1885. It is 47 years since the Alberta Field Force marched to the relief of the tiny fort, threatened by incited bands of marauding Crees.

Many of the settlers in the surrounding district were without firearms, a massacre seemed imminent, but it was averted by the prompt action of the veterans under the leadership of General Strange.

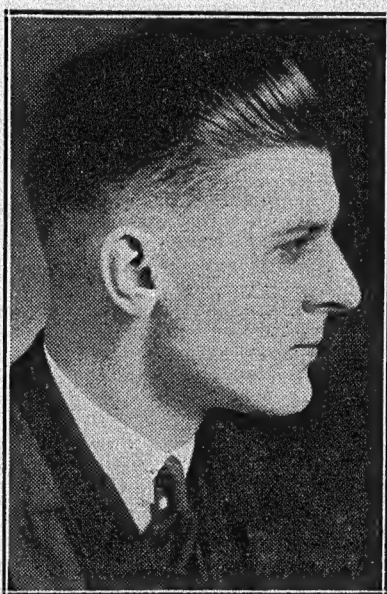
The Mounted Police detachments had been moved to quell uprisings around Duck Lake, and volunteer forces were unable to cope with the situation around Edmonton. General Strange was asked to raise a troop of cowboys and ranchers and bring them to Edmonton. Bastions and blackade were repaired by a volunteer force gathered around the Fort.

The picture of these hurried operations within the little fort is reminiscent of our Wild West novels. Stories of massacres at Frog Lake struck terror into the hearts of the waiting band. Zane Grey at his best never bettered such stories of Indians on the warpath. To these tales is added the zest of truth and the presence of thirty of the original veterans brought history out of the past and connected us all with these stirring times.

Although the rebellion was checked, it represented sacrifices and offers of sacrifices as noble as any in fiction or history, as such is worthy of remembrance. It was important to the country, for it definitely marked the supremacy of constituted authority.

The handsome monument had been erected by the historic sites and monuments board of Canada, and was unveiled by the Hon. W. L. Walsh, Lieutenant-Governor of the province. Congratulations were extended to all who had been interested in the erection of the monument.

### PROMINENT DEBATER



ART BIERWAGEN

Intervarsity debater of two successful campaigns, who will lead a side in the Parliamentary Forum opening, Thursday evening, Oct. 20.

### SMOKE IN ARTS BLAMED ON CAT

Ingenious Speculation Rife as to Origin and Nature of Fire

Wednesday morning the corridors of the Arts Building were again filled with the odor of burning materials. Anxious janitors rushed about searching for burning waste-baskets; red-eyed coughing Sophomores muttered angrily about lax regulations permitting Freshies to smoke in the halls.

Unfortunately, it was just another Power-house fire. A minor blaze was discovered in a storeroom near the fans; though the gallant efforts of the Power-house crew soon brought the conflagration under control. The loss has not as yet been estimated, although it is feared to be relatively high. Its origin is still unknown, despite the many melodramatic theories advanced. It is generally believed, however, that static electricity from the fur of a cat, recently inhabiting the disused storeroom, caused the blaze. Be this as it may, cats are now to be forever banned from the Power-house sheltering roof.

of every student of the University. The organization and training of so delicate an instrument as a symphony orchestra is a tremendous task, and its success has been so gratifying in the past that it can be recommended to every student as an endeavor deserving his utmost assistance.

### PREHISTORIC MAN SUBJECT OF TALK

Philosophical Cub Entertained by Interesting and Illuminating Lecture

The first meeting of the University Philosophical Club was held in Room 142, Medical Building, Wednesday afternoon. Tea was served to the many members of the society prior to the meeting, which was called to order at 5 o'clock. The chairman and president of the club, P. S. Warren, welcomed the members, and then quickly despatched the various items of business with which the meeting had to deal. Professor Sonet was appointed to the office of vice-president, while Miss Marjorie Allin and Mr. Kenneth Ives were nominated as student representatives. The executive recommended a reduction in the annual fee, which was unanimously approved. However, the student's fee will still remain at twenty-five cents.

Dr. Shaner, of our own Medical Faculty, was then introduced. He read a most interesting paper on the Recent Discoveries of Ancient Man. He dealt comprehensively with the general field of anthropology, roughly blocking out the different periods of man's development. As a rough estimate he reckoned the beginning of this world as something like three thousand millions of years ago. He, however, remarked that there are fashions in geology, like everything else. At first they tended to over-estimate the length of the various periods, but then grew a little frightened and began to cut down their calculations; but now again the fashion has changed, and like skirts, the periods are once more becoming longer.

Dr. Shaner dealt briefly with the different types of prehistoric man, showing many of their salient characteristics with the aid of an excellent set of slides. The nonchalant manner in which he spoke of and handled the skulls of chimpanzees, Neanderthal men and even one of a modern Alberta man, peculiarly impressed many of the audience. The doctor also touched upon the work of a Canadian anthropologist, Dr. Black, who has recently made what many have referred to as the most thrilling of all such discoveries to date, namely, that of the Pekin Man, reputed to be over a million years old.

### THE MUSICAL CLUB

The University Musical Club, which is now entering its second year, will commence this season's program on Sunday, Oct. 23. The meetings will be held once a month in Athabasca Hall. Students and other members of the University who are interested in music and wish to join the club should communicate with the secretary, Mr. Manly Donaldson, or the president, Mr. J. T. Jones, or the following members of the committee: Miss Rushworth, Miss Argue, Miss Greta Simpson or Dr. Gowan.

At the first meeting the music of Haydn will be discussed and performed.

### FORMIDABLE OPPOSITION



MARK MCCLUNG

Carries into debating circles a wide background in debates—generalship and defense. Mark will figure prominently in the initial Open Forum, Thursday evening, Oct. 20.

### SWIMMING CLUB

All interested in swimming are asked to attend a meeting of the Swimming Club in Arts 111 on Monday, Oct. 17, at 4:30.

## Western Universities Propose To Amalgamate Some Faculties

To Eradicate Repetition of Faculties—Would Reduce Student Fees—Meeting of Western Presidents in Near Future

A short time ago there was much talk in the local newspapers of an understanding, proposed by Premier Brownlee, between the four universities of the prairie provinces in order to bring about some arrangement by which the overlapping of courses in these institutions might be eradicated.

When interviewed by The Gateway, President Wallace would not commit himself in any way so far this matter is concerned, the reason for this being that the President of the University of Manitoba is now very much occupied with an investigation into the financial status of the university; consequently he has not been able to arrange to meet the other two presidents for a thorough discussion of the scheme.

This scheme will be of great advantage to Western Canadian students in so far as it will probably decrease the fees considerably. The plan, as Dr. Wallace sees it, is this: that the province having the most

adequate resources for a certain faculty undertakes to specialize along these lines. All students who wish to specialize in this work must go to the appointed university and finish up there. Due to the fact that there will be no duplication of faculties, the fees will be somewhat cheaper. For example, Alberta might be appointed to specialize in Mining and its branches owing to Alberta's rich mineral deposits; or, perhaps, Manitoba in business training because of the large business centre at Winnipeg. While Dr. Wallace is in no position to promise anything yet, it is his sincere wish that the plan be successful. However, he is unable to give any definite answer until such a time when he has discussed the details with his colleagues and they have reached some agreement.

### LEADING STUDENTS OPEN FIRST FORUM

Debating Executive Chosen: Margaret Kinney, Tom Haythorne and Pat Kilkenny

Thursday evening, October 20, at 8 p.m. will see the regular fortnightly Open Forum Debates in progress in the Men's Common Room. For this occasion several old and tried speakers are scheduled to lead the Government and Opposition forces.

Ted Manning needs no introduction to open forum attendees, and will be there to give able support to Mark McClung, prominent debater of last year. Art Bierwagen, time worn veteran, will line up a formidable opposition and a fine brand of Parliamentary debate is well assured.

Tea will be served afterwards in one of the class rooms. Come and bring yourself—your friend or your mother-in-law—come and show your interest in this branch of activity—come and make the open forums one of the liveliest corners on the campus.

Freshmen and Freshettes urgently asked to attend. Don't be shy—speak what is on your mind—get initiated into the delightful informality of our parliamentary debates. Remember the date, October 20, at 8 p.m. in Men's Common Room. Watch the notice boards for advance notices. Come out!

## "The Physical World" Subject Of the President's Address

Dr. Wallace Will Deliver a Series of Lectures to New Students on Phases of Education—Chemistry and Physics Subject of First Talk

Feeling that these lectures are of value to upper class students as well as Freshmen we have taken the liberty to publish the abstract given to new students at the lecture.

### THE PHYSICAL WORLD

In this series of informal addresses, in which the endeavour will be made to give some appreciation of the realm of knowledge as a connected whole, the centre of our thinking will be man himself. Knowledge has been amassed and classified by the human mind. It will be limited only by the limitations of man's mind.

One of the great triumphs of mankind is the power which has been acquired over the outside world. That has come mainly in the last century and a half, and is a direct result of the experimental method in science. It has applications in the world of life as in the world of non-living matter; for the moment we are concerned with the latter. One need refer only to wireless telegraph, telephony and radio, to the amazing progress in the use of electricity, to the internal combustion engine, to the plastic skill of the chemist, in order to realize something of what has been done. This and much more has come as a byproduct of inquiries into the secret of nature for the sake of knowledge alone.

The laws of nature are generalized statements of fact. In the world of the infinitely small, with which the physicist has much to do, they are statistical statements of averages. Practically this means no deviation from uniformity, because of the large number of cases averaged. Theoretically it opens wide fields for speculation in which physicists and philosophers are today engaged together.

Physics deals with energy and its transformation, chemistry with mat-

ter and its transformation. Of recent years the two fields of study have been very closely related, in that greater insight into the structure of the atom has thrown light on the transformation of energy and the transformation of matter. The electron, the carrier of a negative charge of electricity in the atom, provides a solution to the problem of the transmission of electricity, which is mainly physical, and to the activity of the elements in forming compounds, which is mainly chemical. There is no closed door between the two sciences. An inviting field of physical inquiry has been that of radiant waves, by means of which energy is transmitted in vacuo. Although man is sensitive to only a small range of radiant waves—that included in the visible spectrum—the physicist has explored waves ranging from electromagnetic waves with wavelength measured in hundreds of miles to cosmic waves measured in millionths of millions of centimetres, the origin of which is a speculation of fascinating interest. By means of visible spectrum alone, the composition of distant stars is being explored, and the rate at which—according to some astronomers—the universe is expanding has already been measured.

To the chemist the relative activity of some of the elements, the great inactivity of others, and the relationship of the elements in a periodic grouping, have been difficult to explain. The chemist now finds himself able to interpret these questions through an understanding of the nature of the grouping of the atom into the nuclear protons and the revolving electrons. The great activity of sodium can be explained by a relatively free electron; the inactivity of helium through closely bound electrons. The atomic theory explained much; the analysis of the atom may yet explain more. Much remains here in the realm of hypothesis.

## British Archaeologist Talks On Tomb of Tutankhamen

First International Relationship Problem Discussed in Egypt—Detailed Slides of Actual Tomb—Mummy Revealed in Perfect State of Preservation

At 8:15 p.m. Wednesday, S. R. K. Granville, M.A., author and assistant keeper of Egyptian and Assyrian antiquities of the British Museum in London, England, addressed a public meeting in the Med Building of the University. Mr. Granville, who is touring Canada under the auspices of the National Council of Education, took as his subject "Tutankhamen and Egyptian Archaeology."

Other lectures were given by Mr. Granville during his short stay in the city. One was an address for students in the Normal School auditorium, his subject being, "How Things Were Done in Ancient Egypt." The other was an address to the medical men of the city Thursday evening on the subject, "Surgery in the Eighteenth Century B.C."

Dr. Wallace spoke a few words in introducing Mr. Granville to the large audience in attendance. A set of colored lantern slides were used to illustrate the lecture, and these gave graphic details of the relics and tomb of King Tut.

Mr. Granville gave a very brief history of the Egyptian era previous to the time of Tutankhamen. For two centuries a line of kings ruled Egypt capably and successfully. The country was thriving, wealthy and powerful, and this was known as the "New Empire." However, as does every strong line of monarchs, this one deteriorated, which brings us to the time of King Tut.

King Tut came to the throne in 1350 B.C. at the age of twelve years. As a boy he was not of outstanding character or achievement, but was interested more in sport and hunting. He married at a very early age. It was about this period that the elements of civilization were becoming well developed. To quote Mr. Granville: "This was the first time in the ancient world that cosmopolitan aspects of nations were disclosed." Legal systems, civil service and schools, all had a part in the life of an Egyptian at this period. However, at the early age of eighteen King Tut died under questionable circumstances and was hurriedly buried.

King Tut's tomb, the most famous of all, is the only tomb that comes to us so well preserved. The doorway to the tomb, which was discovered in 1922 by Dr. Howard Carter, had been hidden under a mass of debris for centuries. The entrance was made down a flight of steps through a long and winding corridor to an antechamber deep in the side of a hill. A group of rooms go to make up the

tomb, an annex, a treasure-room and the sepulchral hall. The annex and treasure-room were littered with marvellous beds, chairs, lamps, chariots, wine jars, canes, weapons, fans and gilded couches. These were wonders of delicate workmanship of inlaid glass, beaten gold and precious jewels. Each article was decorated by story or picture, some of which were wonderful likenesses of the king and queen. Others told of an adventure or praised the gods asking for long life. One particular chair in beaten gold and a lamp in ivory fretwork were priceless. It was into this room that robbers had broken, but had been surprised at the time, and fled leaving the tomb to be sealed up again.

The last chamber is the sepulchral hall, where the mummy itself rests. In all, four shrines occupy the hall, each of which must be carefully opened. The heavy casket lid was raised and the masks and wrappings removed. Many rings, bracelets and amulets were found in the coffin with the mummy, which rests on its back with arms folded across the chest. The mummy itself was in quite good condition, so the embalming fluid of the old Egyptians must be very effective to last all these centuries. The colored slides of Mr. Granville showed the mummy in every detail, omitting nothing in the thorough examination of the tomb.

Mr. Granville pointed out that the discovery of King Tut's tomb was of great material value to us, not only from an archaeological point of view, but also from a historical standpoint. The lecture was closed by Dr. Wallace, who thanked Mr. Granville profusely on behalf of the audience for the splendid lecture.

### DIFFICULT PROBLEM FACES ORCHESTRA

Consideration of Every Student Required for Success—Past Performance Merits Help

A meeting of the Symphony Orchestra was held Friday, the 12th of October, but the election of officers and other important business on the agenda was postponed until a meeting to be held next Friday. However the first practise of the orchestra was successful, and a most satisfactory season is predicted.

The activities of this group are worth the most serious consideration





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

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## SCHOOL SPIRIT

There doesn't seem to be any school spirit in Alberta. The crowds that turned out for the Thanksgiving athletic activities were not large. Nor were these crowds warm. Perhaps it was due to this very lack of warmth that the interest of the students was so conspicuous by its absence—and theirs. What is the matter with the Alberta students? It is admitted that the elements and the advantage of a visit at home over the long week-end were against the chance of a large "gate" at these rugby games and the track meet, but they are by no means ample excuse for the discouraging lack of support of athletics. Many will censure the teams for their recent setbacks, but do not stop to consider that they themselves have failed ignominiously in their share of the team-work necessary for success. The unenthusiastic "stay-at-homes" are not entirely to blame for the discouraging scores suffered by Varsity rugby, most certainly not; but it remains a fact that they have not done their fair share in helping their teams to put on the best showing possible.

Even more noticeable than the neglect of rugby by the general student body is its utter indifference and callous disregard of the efforts of the track teams. Saturday morning the grid was not crowded, nor was it even sparsely populated.

On all occasions the Freshmen class had a better representation than any other. This, in view of the fact that the Frosh are not expected to be imbued as yet with a sense of loyalty to their University, speaks very poorly of the rest of the students. Is the University of Alberta losing all school spirit? And if not, what could possibly be the explanation of such a disastrous week-end series of events? If the gate receipts of future athletic competitions are not very much larger than those of the Thanksgiving games and track meet, then an increase in Students' Union fees, a great hardship in a year of straitened financial means, seems imminent, and perhaps strictly a necessity, if bankruptcy of the Students' Union is to be avoided.

Show your school spirit — turn out and support your teams—do your share—results will be gratifying to both you and the teams.

## INITIATION

Initiation is a tradition of the past. Friday night the Students' Union Council unanimously passed a motion to the effect that initiation as it has been known and practised in the University of Alberta will cease. The Alberta students are not alone in their opinion that "hazing" of Freshmen is no longer an important part of student activities; for the universities of Manitoba, Toronto, New Brunswick and British Columbia, as well as McGill and Queen's, have all, in the last few years, either abandoned or published unfavorable comments against initiation.

Here, in Alberta, the practise has become increasingly unpopular, and the resultant acumen of adverse criticism has created a very strong public opinion in favor of the abolition of initiation. Because of this, and feeling that they were acting in the best interests of the students, the Council on Friday passed a motion which stated that initiation as it has been heretofore known be abolished, and that it be replaced by some sort of ceremonial introduction of Freshmen to the University by the Sophomores with dignity befitting such an occasion. The Council, however, due to pressing business and important duties, have postponed the detailing of such a plan to a future unspecified date. It would seem that the exact nature of such a ceremony will be difficult to determine, and the Council's efforts will be eagerly and closely watched by those interested in the matter.

All this has been done about initiation of Freshmen, but, owing to the peculiar construction of the Alberta Students' Union constitution, none of this action has any effect whatsoever on the initiation of Freshettes into the University. It remains to be seen whether the co-eds will follow the lead of the men students and have only their Wauneita ceremonial initiation next fall, or if they will retain their undignified and rather foolish "hazing" of Freshettes, while the men conduct themselves in a manner to be expected of high school graduates. It will be an unusual and unfortunate state of affairs if the men students have a higher standard of conduct than the women. We hope that such a condition does not come to pass.

When caught robbing the till in a fish store, be nonchalant—smoke a herring.

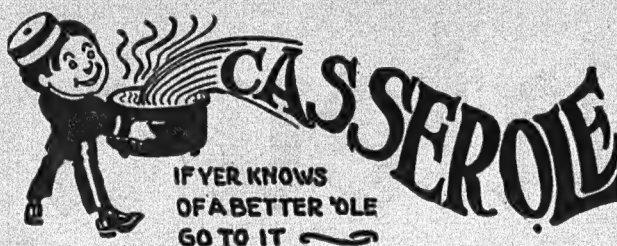
That's a horse on me," said Pete Rule, as the Garneau garbage wagon clattered across his diaphragm.

It appears that in Transylvania they have no letter "w". You can imagine the embarrassment of the dogs, who have to go around barking "woof, woof!"

It also appears that the North American Indian is NOT the inventor of scalped potatoes.

Art Stinson (driving into garage)—Do you do repairing?

Garageman—Yes, but not manufacturing.



(Not necessarily The Tuck)

I couldn't eat this chop, boy—  
It really isn't done.  
And take away this paving stone,  
That's 'sposed to be a bun.

This soup is not perfection,  
It too much resembles rain.  
But I'll drink it through my moustache,  
Though it's really quite a strain.

You don't need an optician  
To remove potatoes' eyes;  
And this little piece of garlic  
Has a strength beyond its size.

This Spanish onion formed a part  
Of some old pirate's horde;  
And these peas are, more than anything,  
Like the bearings on a Ford.

This goblet of "Old Burgundy"  
Oft called the Prince of Wines,  
Came put up in a bottle—  
Labelled "Ketchup"—made by Heinz.

I've always heard that fresh plank steak  
Is the best of all your meat;  
I think I'll take a chance on that.  
Go—bring me two board feet.

## True Meaning of Foreign Words and Phrases

Ad nauseum—(See "mal de mer").

Bete noir—It's a bear!

Carte blanche—A white hearse.

Demi tasse—What you say to the waiter, when all else fails.

Deus ex machina—Something the motorist yearns for when he has to "get out and get under."

Disjecta membra—What happens to the pedestrian when he doesn't hear the horn.

Dramatis personae—Persons who cannot be prevented from going on the stage.

En deshabille—Something from the French that covers very little but exposes quite a lot.

Entente cordiale—Cordiality in a tent.

Hic jacet—"Here lies." Motto of the Ananias Club.

Hoi polloi—A Greek term for "the People" and the people's term for the Greek immigrants.

Hors de combat—A bucking broncho.

In hoc signo vinces—Conquered by the sign of the hoc-shop!

Mal de mer—What the first cabin suffers; the rest are merely sea-sick.

Nota bene—Not a bean—broke!

Piece de resistance—The steak you cannot cut or chew.

Petit pois—Things that roll off your knife.

Siste, viator!—Desist, aviator!

## Casserole Dictionary

ABDOMEN—The great indoor playground which surgery provides for its young (i.e., Med Studes); popular pastimes are grab-bag, hide-and-seek and fish pond.

ACCENT (Foreign)—One of the requisites for becoming a Grand Opera singer or a member of the Black Hand. Opp. to BROGUE, which only makes you a politician or a policeman.

AFFINITY—In science, "a chemical attraction between two bodies." In real life, ditto. Example: The chemical attraction between a man's money and a peroxide halo often produces an Affinity.

ADDRESS—A public disclosure. UNDRRESS—A private disclosure.

ADENOIDS—Things in a child's nose that prevent his getting things in his head.

AEROPLANE—A form of conveyance which, in many quarters, is rapidly displacing the hearse.

ALCOHOL—A pure, rectified spirit, with a real, rude wallop; comes from the Arabic, and goes to the head.

AMARANTH—An imaginary flower that never fades. Opp. to WALLFLOWER, always faded.

ANCESTORS—Old codgers of long ago, to whom we look back with veneration—if we don't look too far. (See APE).

AUTOMOBILE—A heavily upholstered, highly expensive vehicle that is generally self-propelling, sometimes self-starting, and never self-supporting.

APE—Our original Ancestor, who married a Molly Caudal, subsisted on coconuts plucked from the family tree, and invented such monkey-shines as are responsible for the Polished Gentleman of today.

APPLAUSE—A "Hail!" storm, hand made.

ATHLETE—Any man who can dress himself in an upper berth without the aid of a derrick, a bo'sun's chair or a valet de chambre.

AQUARIUM—The Wet Wash run by Finny, Fish, and Seales.

ATTIC—The highest thing in the house, the most elevated thing in verse being ATTIC POETRY, as: "Little Poll Parrot, Sat in her garret, Eating toast and tea."

AUCTION BRIDGE—The High Cost of Losing. CONTRACT BRIDGE—The same thing pushed to the extreme.

AURIFEROUS—Yielding good gold. ODORIFEROUS—Yielding bad scents.

AVIATOR—One who has been under the influence of ether too long to recover.

Jim McIntosh—My brother fell off the Empire State Building.

Hugh Arnold—Was he hurt?

Tosh—I don't know yet. I got a telegram that he lands tomorrow.

Here's hoping he had on his light fall overcoat.

(We hereby promise to have some sort of a joke on Jim McIntosh and Hugh Arnold every week, even if it isn't funny.)



The ancient practice of hazing the luckless Frosh seems to be dying out in the major Canadian universities. Despatches from Manitoba state that the custom, which has been banned for several years, made a final appearance on the campus this year. There was much damage done—a fire-hose was left on in the locker room, and the police ended the fray. The practice will not be resumed.

In his opening speech, President C. G. Jones, of the University of New Brunswick, expressed his hope that initiation hazing would become a thing of the past. The practice has been abolished in the large American colleges. McGill has had no hazing for four years. Queen's are abolishing the rough stuff, and are following a similar form as used in Massachusetts Institute of Technology. U.B.C. has issued a special order that there be no further "ragging," and that the Students' Council will not be responsible for any further damage this year. And Toronto University has banned the "reign of terror" which has been in effect in the Faculty of Science. The Dean, in this case, was pummeled in an attempt to stop the proceedings this year. Hazing seems to have sung its swan song.

"Mary had a little lamb" has taken on a new significance to the students of the University of Louisiana, who were astounded to see a modern Mary drive a herd of cattle up to the bursar's office of that institution. The livestock represented her tuition fee—on the hoof.

This unique state of affairs was brought on by the university's announcement to the effect that college fees were payable, this semester, in farm produce, fox pelts, duck feathers, or live stock.

The same generous offer has been made by Illinois Wesleyan, where the valuation of five to twenty per cent. above the market quotations has proved a stimulus to university enrollment.—McGill Daily.

## COLLEGE ETIQUETTE IN THE ROUGH

The following rules are printed for the benefit of those who have either forgotten or do not know the elements of college etiquette. After "Ten Nights in a Beer Room," Prof. Jerke submitted the first draft of his new book for consideration, and here are some of the finer points:

1. If your ideas are not in harmony with those of your instructor, don't argue with him—just call him a liar and take charge of the class yourself.

2. Always come into class at least fifteen minutes late—remember that a rolling stone bothers no boss.

3. Never buy a book—they are always out of date and by the time you are ready for business your collection will be antique.

4. Skip military and physical education—give the instructors a break.

5. Never yell at football games—you might make one of the players self-conscious.

6. Never sing any of the school songs—you might permanently injure your voice.

7. Never, never, NEVER follow the cheer leader in case you happen to be yelling—you might throw him out of rhythm and his calisthenics would be ruined.

8. In case of a touchdown never fail to wreck your neighbor's hat—remember the sinking of the Maine.

9. Never allow the announcer to be heard—boo him, as it adds zest to the game.

10. Never attend an assembly or pep rally—consider your Adam's apple.—Sheaf, Saskatchewan.

U. of Arizona.—One of every six marriages end in divorce; one in seventy-five sown in college crash. Thus does the Institute of Family Relations evaluate college romances towards happy American homes. The Institute points out that the college campus is rapidly replacing the church societies as a popular mating-ground. It emphatically favors college social activities. It states that college:

1.—Gets young people accustomed to each other.

2.—Acclimates them to trials and develops co-operation between disappointments of life and sexes in shouldering these problems.

3.—Are generally better fitted for marriage at graduation.

Arizona is carefully fulfilling this collegiate duty with a complete program of social activities of all types. Besides official university campus sororities, fraternities, other organizations annually hold numerous soirees. Particularly difficult, however, are social situations at large universities with student populations of 10,000, etc.

Best Part: Men will be on their guard for collegiate husband-hunters.

Worst Fault: There is too strong a possibility of over-emphasis of social activities and match-making.—Sheaf, Saskatchewan.

## ATHLETIC NURSE MAID

Columbus, O.—If the "old lady who lived in a shoe and had so many children she didn't know what to do," lived in the modern age, she might have found a solution to her problem in two college boys here.

Milton Zeckhauser, heavyweight boxing champion at Ohio State University, and Bobby Blashek, a member of the soccer team, have turned "nurse maids." They will care for your child daytimes, for a price. They already have a group of youngsters under their wing.

Zeckhauser and Blashek hit upon the novel scheme to help pay their

## AGGOSSIP

By N. B.

Those "Aggies" at the House Dance Saturday night must have received their share of bids to "The Wauneita" if their persistent smiles mean anything.

Alex. Sinclair is back on the campus with first hand information about European Agriculture and Frauleins.

Jack Kerns is pursuing advertisements for the Gateway with somewhat of the same energy employed during the past summer in the eradication of Sow Thistle in the North Country.

We are afraid that we cannot agree wholeheartedly with L. L. A.'s views concerning the ban on "riding the rods" by transients as expressed in the last issue of the Gateway. In the first place, we would concede the point that the ban came into effect at an inopportune time. However, we are inclined to discredit the suggestion that any attempt was made to trap laborers in the harvest fields. Government efficiency, being what it is, steps culminating in the ban October 1st may have been initiated May 1st.

Again, we admit that some "unpleasantness and trouble" may arise in the enforcement of the ban, but may we suggest that if the transient population has achieved such a power that "one or two policemen will be powerless to stop more than one or two members", then unpleasantness and trouble is already at hand and must be considered from a relative standpoint. Surely the last suggestion is not an honest portrayal of the condition of law and order in this Dominion.

L. L. A. seems unable to find any reasons for enforcement of the ban. Let us first of all consider the "non-

expenses through college.—Queen's.

## Proposition

Theorem: "If you love a girl she loves you."

Given: "You love a girl."

To Prove: "That she loves you."

Proof:

1. All the world loves a lover (Shakespeare).

2. Your girl is all the world to you (evident).

3. Your girl loves a lover (substitute (2) in (1)).

4. You are a lover (hypothesis).

Conclusion: "Therefore your girl loves you.—Sheaf, Saskatchewan.

## How to Be a College Man

Wear no garters.

Walk with a dazed look in your eyes.

Bend forward to get that midnight oil effect.

Wear "Slaughtered House" (registered) clothes.

Have something cute painted on your slicker.

Watch the men about the campus and learn to see their captivating walk.

Wear a key.

Carry an empty pipe in your jaw. Attend a University.—Ex.

## Impossible

Two old settlers—confirmed bachelors—sat smoking in a cabin far away in the backwoods. No feminine presence ever graced that settlement and domestic arrangements were primitive and crude.

The conversation drifted from politics to cooking. "I got one o' them there cookery books once but I never could do nothin' with it," said one. "Too much fancy work in it?" asked the other.

"You've hit it. Every one of them recipes begun in the same way: 'Take a clean dish'—and that settled me."—U.B.C.

Arthur Arlett, editor-in-chief of the Daily Californian, University of California undergraduate daily newspaper, has been dismissed for charging that University of Southern California football players are professionals.

producer", whether he be such from choice or from force of circumstances. He is still a "consumer" and dependent on his fellow citizens for sustenance. Must those same citizens provide sight-seeing tours for him? Such demands suggest parasitism to the superlative degree. The railways provide a service and as such should receive remuneration. Anyone accepting this service without paying is getting something for nothing which is not good business for the country.

But is the "non-producer" the only one stealing transportation service? We know that a large per cent. of those "riding the rods" actually are merely yielding to the temptation open to them. Some have spent vacations seeing the country, others have visited afar, and still others have made business trips—riding "the side door pullman" and having the amount of their proper fare for other purposes.

Young lads are boasting of their summer's travel and experiences had in this way; even members of the opposite sex have been enticed away from home by the accessibility of free transportation; and just last week we read of a man being killed in this city while attempting to "jump a freight" after coming to the city on a shopping tour. It would seem to us that these reasons for the ban would be worth considering.

The name, "Jack Canuck" has always suggested to us things essentially Canadian. We associate with it a character personifying virility, honesty and clean-cutness. If the type of literature contained in the publication of that name, for sale on local news stands is essentially Canadian we would rather be a batch of Pekinese pups!



Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I understand that initiation has been abolished, mainly on account of serious injuries sustained by several Freshmen of this year.

On behalf of myself and the many others who have, in public and private, worked unceasingly against the establishment of initiation as a recognized University institution, I must congratulate the Council on finally taking the step which should have been taken long since by the higher authorities of the University.

We regard with great satisfaction the abolishing of an activity which has proven itself not only ridiculous, but both physically and mentally harmful.

Sincerely yours,

W. S. MacDONALD.

619 McLeod Building,  
Edmonton, Alberta,  
11th October, 1932.

Miss Margaret Moore,  
Editor-in-Chief, The Gateway,  
University of Alberta,  
Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Madam,—I noted with interest in the first issue of The Gateway the news article regarding the exchange scholars. There was one omission in the article which you might care to correct in your next issue. There are two Alberta exchange scholars at Toronto this year. The Gateway gave the name of Mr. Watkins; the other Alberta exchange student at Toronto is Miss M. Polley, who is also taking her third year Arts at the University of Toronto.

Yours very truly,

MAX WERSHOF,

Assistant Secretary-Treasurer  
of the N.F.C.U.S.

(Ed. Note.—Miss M. Polley, in so far as we have been recently speaking to her, and in view of her many activities, seems to be very much at the University of Alberta.)

THE BEST

# Varsity Tuck Shop

IN CANADA

THE Rainbow Room

IS FREE FOR STUDENT FUNCTIONS



## ROYAL MATERIAL MONUMENTS

By J. B.

**EDMONTON LITTLE THEATRE**  
After scoring a success with the presentation of Maxwell Anderson's "Elizabeth the Queen," the City Theatrians are now in the throes of producing a three act comedy of no little merit, to wit, "Celebrity" by Jerome K. Jerome. The author won far flung fame with his "Three Men in a Boat: To Say Nothing of the Dog" and "The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow: A Book for an Idle Holiday." In a lesser degree, also, his "Paging of Third Floor Back" served to bring him the world wide credit his genius deserved. To be more studious of Jerome's public there has always appeared in his works a strange and startling mixture of humour and pathos but, since there must be both humour and pathos attached to every circumstance in this world, this is just witness to his understanding and observant powers. "Celebrity" deals with an aged theme but its application is novel.

Mention of Jerome always brings to my mind certain passages from a series of his autobiographical articles which were published in a well known English periodical. Herein the author stated that "Three Men in a Boat" was not by any means a spontaneous ebullition of merriment or the dictation of a subliminal voice. It was constructed and tested like some mechanical thing. Jerome was living, if I remember this trivial detail correctly, off the Tottenham Court Road in London, England, when he was fashioning his own literary memorial. According to his own confession, he would fare forth at night and find the policeman on the beat and would then read to the placid official his latest humorous anecdote. If the constable laughed the piece had survived the test: he was the thermometer of public appreciation. And, apart from constituting an interesting history of the author's whimsicality, this memoir says much for the patience and intellect of the Metropolitan Constabulary.

**Abolition of Initiation**  
The appearance in a recent issue of the Edmonton Journal of a statement credited to the Students' Council anent the termination of the Initiation Ceremonies as we now know them has caused many tongues to wag outside as well as inside the academic precincts. The general consensus of opinion indicated a unanimous endorsement of the Council's action while a battery of provisos far too variegated to find mention were also loosed off hither and yon. For myself, while always supporting the end of Initiation but always deploring the means as undignified and conducive to ridicule, I take off my recently renovated hat to the Council. The statement, as published, was a model of sanity, diplomacy and everyday horse-sense: a strict adherence to the edicts and precepts therein contained can but reflect most creditably on the Students' Union as

a whole.  
On October 17th inst. at the Riverview Pavilion will be presented for the first time in years a professional Boxing Card. It is to be highly recommended both in principle and as an entity. When such a diversion is withheld too long from us we incline to the opinion that it is no good anyway. The Leather Pushing business is suffering from an attack of psychological depression which is doing it more harm than good.

The main bout will see Leo Lomski, the "Aberdeen Assassin", and Frank Sayers of Vancouver, to whom curiosity enough, no soubriquet is attached, mingle in a flurry of gloves for a period not longer than ten rounds. A furious delving into the depths of my "Scrap" Book reveals a number of interesting details regarding the records of these two boys. Lomski has had affairs with no less august personages than Mike McTigue, Tuffy Griffiths, Tiger Flowers, Charley Belanger and Maxie Rosenbloom who rank second and first respectively in the most recent N.B.A. listing of light heavy challengers of George Nichols, king of the Cruiser Division. Leo has defeated all these gentlemen on one occasion at least while his coming opponent sparred gaily with the "Manassa Mauler", erstwhile Heavyweight Monarch of the World for seven years. The "Assassin" recently gobbled up Ben Shaves, pride of the body which produced Gene Tunney, the Marine Corps of the U.S.A. Although these gladiators fought to a ten round draw in January of this year, yet the Polish Jew (not to be confounded with Erckmann-Chatrian's "Mathias" who was also of his nationality), looks better on the book. I am offering odds of five to four in cents on his chances.

The preliminaries offer good entertainment and a good time should be had by all.

Mention of next Monday's shennanigan brings vividly to mind the three great pugilistic encounters of the summer season, namely Schmeling-Sharkey, Schmeling-Walker and McLarnin-Leonard. Authorities still speak coldly of the quaint fistic evaluations of Judge Kelly and Referee Smith who removed Max's diadem and placed it on the lowering brow of the Boston sailor. A more unsatisfactory big fight has scarcely ever taken place: the presence of sharp-shooting gangs of gunmen when Fitzsimmons was credited with the defeat of Jim Corbett at Carson City, March 17th, 1897: the amiable habits of George Mershon and Markin Hammond who, at an affair in Southern Ohio in 1853, respectively chewed off five enemy fingers and gouged out a hostile optic: the trickery of "Nonpareil" Dempsey: the slightly sadistic propensities of Kid McCoy and, in sooth, all the remaining villainies of the early Fancy rolled together in one colossal miasma of criminal un-sportsmanship would be as a child's untruth compared with a murderer's gun when taken into account with last June's travesty of ring justice—years of effort debauching the Happy Land of Pugilistica set at naught: ruling bodies rendered futile and, above all, a general decrease in the numbers of the fistic faithful following the sad degeneration of their idols—these are but a few of the unhappy results of such an affair. Lastly the "quaint fistic evaluations" did undoubtedly redound unfavourably to the general credit of American sportsmanship (q.v. W. O. McGeehan in the New York "Herald-Tribune" c. June 22nd, 1932).

The encounter featuring Schmeling and Jack Kearns' "Joy Bulldog", Mickey Walker, and that between Benny Leonard and "Baby Face" Jimmy McLarnin resulted as expected. Max strengthened his claim for a third go at Sharkey although the New York Commission has decreed that any other aspirant for heavyweight championship honours has to dispose of him before attempting to poke the temperamental gentleman of Chestnut Hills, Boston, Mass., back again into comparative obscurity. "Baby Face" strengthened his claim to the title of the Nemesis of the Jewish Boxing Brigade by adding the scalp of Leonard, one-time undefeated Lightweight, Big Shot, to those of Terrie, Goldstein and Singer which already adorn his illustrious belt. He not only thrashed Benny with remarkable thoroughness as to the anatomy but, in admission, administered a hearty K.O. to his "comeback" intentions and avenged the defeat of Billy Townsend who boasts the same home town, to wit, Vancouver.

## EXPOSURES IN ST. STEPHEN'S

Our correspondent from St. Stephen's whose superior education and bohemian qualities enable him to mingle unquestioned in all levels of society from the lowest to the highest, regails us with some further details which the western dailies will not publish.

### Here and There in St. Stephen's

Having lived in St. Stephen's College for some considerable time, I have felt, in the past, that the students living there should be represented in the Gateway. I am taking it upon myself to contribute each week various items of interest which I hope will be read by them as well as by others on the campus. Here in St. Stephen's we have a well organized student body. Various groups look after the athletics, the discipline, and the conduct of the students, crests are offered in several branches of competition and we work together in a manner which is highly gratifying to all concerned. As I am not attempting to write a feature article about the College, (which by the way would make most interesting reading and enlighten the rest of the campus) I will attempt to give a few of the events of the past week.

Very slow progress has been made in the tennis tournament on account of the weather but by next week there should be something definite to report.

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away" seems to be the rule of some of the students. Several enterprising chaps on the fourth floor decided that they must have their apple, so one of them was commissioned to do the shopping. Two boxes were delivered to the residence but only one could be found. A frantic search was made and even the kitchen and the basement were invaded but no apples. After giving up all hope of finding them the owner was inveigled into offering a reward for their return, thereupon they were produced by a student across the hall.

Close watch will have to be kept on the students on the third floor. The fire chief ordered the partition to be removed between the boys' corridor and the maid's corridor so that in case of fire access to the fire escape would not be blocked. In case any of the boys should develop sleep walking their only bar would be the heavy curtain which replaced the partition. One might suggest that the doors leading into the nurses' side of the building be also replaced by a curtain so that in case of sickness help would be immediately available.

The fourth floor seems to be the most conspicuous so far and I have still another one about them. Now a door would be a thing which would not easily be misplaced but a great furore was created several days ago by a young freshman who couldn't find the door to his room. He could not seem to remember whether he took it with him when he went out and forgot to bring it back or whether he had ever had a door. The rest of the students wishing to help, turned out and a thorough search was made but no door. Later that night on retiring the young gentleman couldn't seem to sleep very well and to his great surprise found his door in bed. He must have been absent minded the night before and slammed himself shut and tacked his door in a bed.

The boys on the third floor are getting a break. George Neely is not with them this year and the telephone remains more or less quiet. Last year it appeared that George would tell all his friends to call him and then would politely go out and forget about them.

It would hardly be fitting to close this week's contribution without making some remarks about our

## THE BULL'S EYE

I offer none of the usual apologies which generally accompany the first appearance of a column. Apologies in any case are rather futile things, barbaric relics of a time when truth was always sacrificed at the expense of personal pride. Also an apology implies that some offence has been committed, and except for a certain guilt in occupying so much of my valuable time, I plead complete innocence—in any case I refuse to apologise to myself, self-pity is a rather morbid form of amusement.

No longer shall we see Sophomores strutting peacock-fashion in front of Freshman, nor will their uncouth voices shatter the midnight with inanities—of all unpleasant things, the officious Sophomore is probably the worst. As for the Freshman, why worry about him, he has enough to do worrying about himself. Initiation like Prohibition was a little too personal to be pleasant.

The much advertised Imperial Conference provided a very colorful pageant for those people living in the east. That it was a success cannot be doubted, when such authorities as Mr. Bennett and Mr. Baldwin have declared it so—for after all, isn't prosperity still around the corner?

But I rather wonder if the other nations of the world (yes, there are some outside the British Empire) are very deeply impressed or intimidated.

Can anyone tell me why it is, that although many lectures are non-attendance courses, the instructors call the roll; and one at least to my personal knowledge has stated that he will give his grades according to attendance. Could it possibly be that unless some such warning was given, an oration might fall on an empty lecture-room—and if it did, just who would be to blame? There are some lecturers who seem to have no trouble in filling their lecture-rooms to overflowing.

I'm still not quite certain about Discipline—although I read the Provost's excellent report, I can get no information as to who is enforcing the standards that he set out, or how it is being done—maybe I shall find out suddenly, but I'd much rather have some warning of what to expect.

The bus service has at last rewarded these many years of waiting—but it does seem a pity it goes home so early. I don't know at what

time it retires, but it never seems to be here to help my weary feet towards residence after even an early show.

I hear there is a rumor in circulation to the effect that there is a student who has paid both his fees and board bill—what on earth will the General Office do now, one less letter to write demanding immediate payment. In these days of unemployment such actions are liable to throw two or three more onto the relief department.

That new system of registering is calculated to arouse more fury in the human bosom than the old. Now as well as waiting innumerable hours inside the hall, hours are spent outside the hall waiting on the clemency, memory or good-nature of the official who in the manner of a magician dives his hand into a top hat and makes a lucky draw—if you're lucky you go in, otherwise you wait. No longer is it a survival of the fittest—but no matter, it was not a very difficult job to fall in step behind some adviser or other worthy and march past the door-keeper into the holy of holies.

I wonder why it is that Varsity always gets the worst schedule in the Provincial league—every year it's the same story. I understand that this year the powers that be originally intended our team to play on October 1st. So not content with that, they had to make us play two games in two days and refused to let us play the same team, so that we would at least have equal chances. However if we will indulge in these nasty rough pastimes, we must expect rough treatment.

## THE FLIT GUN

(Quick, Henry, the Flit)

By L. L. A.

We inadvertently forgot last week to mention that the title of this column is copyright in all languages including the North American Indian and Eskimo dialects by Bert Cairns and is here used by Special Permission of the Copyright Owner.

"Ask Parliament for Scotland"—recent headline in Edmonton paper (not the Gateway).

A large order, we call it.

### EXTRA, EXTRA!

Wednesday, October 12, 1932, should go down as a real red-letter day in the history of this institution. About 11:15 in the morning students throughout the Arts Building became aware of an unpleasant odor faintly reminiscent of an incinerating plant. As time went on the odor increased and was accompanied with a fall of smoke, which seemed to materialize out of nowhere in particular. By 11:30 the smoke and odor had definitely established themselves as a part of the building, they were everywhere in great abundance. Shortly afterwards both smoke and odor began to disappear and finally faded into the nothingness whence they had come.

Ever on the alert for news our special trained sleuths went out on the trail of the mystery and were not long in tracking it down. It appears that according to a solemn, ancient tradition the ventilation system of the Arts Building has been tested once a year for many, many years, back to the Stone Age in which it was installed. So long had it been since any noticeable results had attended this ceremony that it had become a mere traditional observance.

But this year the fates had decreed differently. Scarcely had the ceremonial fire been lit in the basement

ment than it could be seen that something was seriously wrong. The noble column of smoke arising from the blaze was caught in a most unusual draft and was seen to rise straight through the shaft in the centre of the building, thence spread through the entire structure. The High Priests attending the fire were prostrated in terror, such a happening had never before been witnessed within the memory of man. The Arts Building Ventilation system had worked!

**This Week's True Story**  
(Courtesy of M. M. McIntyre, Law Dept.)

A certain gentleman was making a holiday trip to Mexico. In the course of his wanderings through a certain town at which he was stopping he came across a store which dealt in antiques. Having spent some time in merely looking around the store he returned to his hotel.

The next morning he was greatly surprised when a truck from the same antique shop, loaded with some three thousand dollars worth of antiques, drew up in front of the hotel. Yet other surprises had been prepared for him however. He was informed that the antiques were for him and when he refused to accept the goods he was informed that he had bought them the previous day and that moreover the owner of the shop had numerous witnesses to testify that he had bought them. Although in a very nasty predicament, our friend refused to be daunted. He simply went out and procured an even greater number of witnesses to testify that he had not only bought the antiques, but that he had also paid for them.

## THE VARSITY BOOKSTORE

Extends a hearty welcome to all old Students and Freshmen.

We carry a full line of Supplies and Accessories necessary during the year.

## HART BROS.

Society Brand Clothes

Slater Fine Shoes, \$5 to \$7.50

Students will find our prices very inviting for Fall 1932

**SNAPPY FALL AND WINTER COATS**—The new Black, Blue and Brown Curley Coats in semi-full back and Girard's models. Extra Value .....\$24.95

**BLUE ENGLISH SERGE SUITS** with 2 pairs pants, right up to the minute, at .....\$26.50  
Suits only, \$22.50.

A very nice **STRIPED WORSTED** at .....\$19.50

It will pay you to walk a few blocks to see our lines before buying

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Corner Jasper and 99th Street  
The Store Where Quality Counts

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Private Booths for Ladies and Gentlemen

We specialize in Permanent Waving, Finger Waving and Marcelling

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Appointments

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### SPECIAL

Dr. West's Tooth Brush, Tooth Paste and Mirror (\$1.00 value) for 49c

Try Our Special Lunches, etc.

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## Princess Theatre

LAST TIMES TODAY:

Thursday

GRETA GARBO in

"AS YOU DESIRE ME"

SHOWING:

Friday and Saturday

JACK OAKIE, W. C. FIELDS,

BEN TURPIN, in

"MILLION DOLLAR LEGS"

COMING:

Monday and Tuesday

ALL STAR CAST in

"CONGRESS DANCES"

## JOHNSON'S—the leading CAFE

Corner 101st and Jasper Avenue

## MAGGIE THE MAGGOT

A TALE WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE LITTLE OF THE UNIVERSITY

By Wan Gess Hoo

Maggie the Maggot was dissatisfied—even annoyed. To put it more strongly, albeit like unto comparing a pale pink with a violent red, she was damn' sick of everything. Or again, she was not contented with things as they had been, as they were, or as they were likely to be.

Take that last tenderloin she'd travelled through this morning, for instance; talk about tough going—why, that talkative Willie Wireworm would have beefed about it for weeks if he'd had the same experience! How in blazes, asked Maggie somewhat vulgarly, could an honest lady worm remain honest and make both ends meet, in an age when leather was the butchers' idea of succulent flesh.

### Let's Have Grace

Exhibiting a grace unparalleled by those of any of her sisters (and they were graceful, too!), Maggie's beautiful shoulders shrugged. Note carefully, Little Folk: to indicate their extreme grace, I avoid saying that Maggie's shoulders were shrugged by Maggie. So beautifully muscled and so exotically proportioned was Maggie, that she did not seem to exert effort in her motions: that's why you got the idea—or was it I who got it?—that her shoulders shrugged themselves, gracefully. It was the sort of movement that always evoked the exclamation "Wot a Woman!" from Pete the Anglemore and Cuthbert the Cutworm; it was the sort of movement that led some of the more envious of her sisters to extremes in exercise and diet in their efforts to imitate the inimitable.

But I must not let Maggie's beauty, her svelteness, lead me too far into the artist's ecstasy over the perfect: you Dear Children are waiting to learn the little lady's story, I know.

Her shoulders having shrugged (so gracefully as to be almost imperceptible, as I do hope you realize), Maggie cast off some of her blues. Blue

didn't seem just the thing this year anyway. She thought of that rip-roaring cabbage-feller, Cuthbert the Cutworm, whose turns out-turned those of his brothers, and hummed softly to herself:

"You, Worm, meant for me, I was meant for you. . . ."

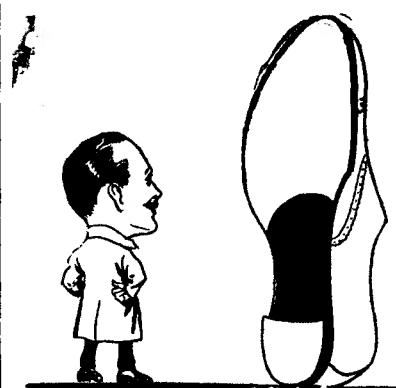
You Never Sausage Grab

Feeling much better, Maggie took a tentative sniff at a defunct sausage which had landed near her (it had been aimed at a garbage-can opening, to tell the truth). Fine! The sausage seemed of a delicious ripeness; it oozed fragrance and vitamins through the cracked, delicately-browned casing. To be sure, it was a bit mouldy in spots, but it looked like high-grade grub to Maggie in times like these. Too bad Cuthbert didn't like sausage. . . . oh well, all the more for her, and anyway, he could take her to help him dispose of that last cabbage next day, if he wished; a few greens would help the waistline. . . . what was it Cuthbert had said last night about her waistline? Maggie giggled girlishly as she entered the sausage. A hula wriggle, and she was well inside. The lighting was punk, but Maggie had been in darker places; those German sausages were the worst, she thought, as she curled up in an ante-chamber before setting about the luxury of eating. If only Cuthbert were here. . . .

Hawt Dawg?

Maggie suddenly perceived that the granular structure of this sausage was different from any she had encountered heretofore; the usually juicy, succulent contents did not seem to exist: in their place was a tough substance that—why yes, it was sawdust! The poor girl climbed disconsolately out of the entrance. She'd been had, just as the purchaser of the sausage had been when he bought it from a door-to-door meat vendor; only the skin was the real dope, but it was no good for anyone.

Maggie the Maggot wept; Maggie the Maggot was dissatisfied.



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# Senior Rugby Team Loses To Esks and Indians

## Varsity Squad Loses Pair of Weekend Tilts

Eskimos Defeat Collegians by 11-0 Saturday and Southerners Take Holiday Fixture by 30-0 to Capture Title

Varsity's Senior gridders bowed to the local Eskimos in their first appearance of the season to the tune of 11-0. Despite the handicap of only three weeks' training, the Bears turned in a creditable showing. Although the Esks won on Saturday, their chances of winning the provincial honors were eliminated when Varsity suffered defeat at the hands of the Calgary Altomahs 30-0 on Thanksgiving Day.

The bitter weather on Saturday failed to prevent a good-sized crowd of fans from witnessing the second senior grid battle of the season.

Varsity kicked off to the Esks, and the play remained around the Varsity 40 yard line. On a long end run, the Horne-Williamson combination lugged the ball to the Varsity 15 yard line. Varsity stopped the Esks for no gain on first down, and Dolighan dropped wide of the posts, but scored one on a kick to the deadline. Varsity attempted a forward on their own 25 yard line, and Horne intercepted and ran 35 yards for a touchdown.

The Esks were the more aggressive squad during the second quarter, but they found fewer holes in the student defence. Dolighan's punts were getting away nicely, and kept the Bears away from the Esk line. The half ended with the Esks on the long end of an 11-0 score.

The third quarter showed no change in score. Varsity were holding better, and had one great opportunity to score when Horne fumbled close to his goal-line, but the ends failed to nab the ball before Horne could recover.

The final quarter saw the Esks tally another touch, when Al Hall fumbled a bounding ball as Clayton Dolighan tackled him hard and then rolled over to grab the loose ball for another major score.

Len Parks was the mainstay in Varsity line, and his plunges were always good for considerable gains. Cook and Hutton, the ever-reliable Varsity ends, turned in nice performances. Edwards, Ives and Gordon were the pick of the backfielders, with Hall and Austin doing some nice booting.

The Dolighan brothers, William and Horne were the bright lights of the Eskimo brigade.

### First Quarter

Varsity kicked off to the Esks, Duggan receiving. The Esks failed to make yards and Dolighan kicked to Austin. Varsity made yards when Edwards did some nice plunging on first and third downs. The play centred around the Varsity 25 yard line. Varsity tried a forward, Ives to Hutton, which was intercepted on first down. Following an exchange of kicks, Pete Gordon made a nice yard gain on a nice end run. The Esks retaliated when Horne and Williamson went for yards on an end

Calgary, Oct. 11.—Overwhelming University of Alberta 30 to 0, Calgary Altomahs captured their fourth straight Alberta Rugby Football Union championship here Monday and became the first of the Dominion's 1932 title holders.

Before the league concludes, Altomahs will play Varsity once again, but their three straight victories were sufficient to give them the title. The other two members of the Union, Varsity and Edmonton Eskimos, have each suffered two defeats. Altomahs defeated Eskimos twice and Varsity once, while Eskimos succeeded in downing Varsity at their only meeting so far.

### Five Touchdowns

Five touchdowns, three of which were converted, a rouge and kick to touch in goal built up the Calgary margin of victory. Counting seven points in each of the first and second quarters, Altomahs went ahead to chalk up 11 more in the third and five more in the fourth to complete the scoring.

Christie rouged Austin after Hall kicked for Calgary's first point of the game and Holmes went over for a touchdown, which was converted by Hall for six points. Hall kicked to touch in goal to open scoring in the second quarter and converted Christie's second touchdown for second quarter points. Hall brought his boot into action to convert Pilling's touchdown to open the third quarter scoring, and Graves' touchdown went unconverted. Grabbing the ball after a fumble in the fourth, McConnell went across for Calgary's last touchdown to mark the only points of the fourth quarter.

### Aerial Attack

Forward passes were the order of the day for the Altomahs, and under this system they easily overcame the Varsity defence, which was weak at most stages of the game. Varsity never threatened to score.—Edmonton Bulletin.

run; followed a completed forward by the same pair, which netted the Esks a 40 yard gain, bringing the play to the Varsity 15 yard line. Dolighan kicked for one point on third down, his drop-kick going wide of the posts. Varsity attempted a forward on their 20 yard line, which Horne intercepted, and ran for a touchdown. A forward on the converted failed when Drayton fumbled on the goal-line. The quarter ended with the score 6-0 in favor of the Esks.

### Second Quarter

The quarter centred about the centre-field and in Varsity territory. Dolighan's booting was responsible for the Varsity failing to gain ground. Neither team made yards, and no score was made. The play was mediocre, with Esks having a slight edge on the kicking. Fumbles were made by both sides, and the quarter ended with the score still 6-0 in favor of the Esks.

### Third Quarter

The Esks kicked to Varsity, and Varsity kicked after two downs. The Esks made two successive first downs Cook recovered for Varsity. Varsity and then Williamson fumbled and made yards with plunges by Parks and Hall. On an exchange of kicks, Varsity worked down to the Eskimo 25 yard line. The Esks made yards when Brown made a nice quarter sneak through centre. The Esks were penalized 10 yards for a forward pass behind the line of scrimmage as the quarter closed.

### Fourth Quarter

The quarter opened with Varsity on their 20 yard line. Varsity kicked on third down. Line plunging brought

(Continued on Page Six)

## HALL OF FAME



WILF HUTTON

Outstanding end on Varsity senior squads for the past three years.

This is the first of a series of articles dealing with prominent athletes of the campus. One will appear in each issue of The Gateway.

It appears that Wilf believes that the office of end to the Bears is a family affair as he took over the position that his brother left vacant the year before. In his first year with the senior squad Wilf alternated at the left end position with Clarence Cook and took over full duties in several games when Clarence was injured. The next year saw him reach full power as a player and he was the unanimous choice of college sport writers for a position on the mythical all star team picked from the western Universities.

This year he is going even better than ever and, with Clarence Cook, provides the Varsity with the best end work of any team in the province. Hutton is not the usual tall rangy type of end as is his perennial enemy, Bud Williamson, of the Eskimos. He is short, stocky and fast and is an adept at spilling interference and pulling down the ball carrier running behind it.

He has, since the forward pass was introduced into the game, completed his fair share of the aerial attempts and is always a marked man when a back-fielder fades back to pass.

## INTERFAC. RUGBY

Interfac. rugby was organized on Thursday last for the fall term.

The following managers were appointed for the year, and the teams are now hard at work practising: Med-Dent-Pharm: Bob Anderson. Science: Red Gardiner. Arts-Law: A. Saiers. Ag-Com: Don Carlyle.

The league opens on Friday, October 14, when the Science outfit take on the Pharm-Med-Dents.

The schedule:

October 14: Pharm-Med-Dents vs. Science.

October 17: Arts-Law vs. Ag-Com.

October 19: Sci vs. Arts-Law.

October 21: Ag-Com vs. Pharm-Med-Dent.

October 24: Pharm-Med-Dent vs. Arts-Law.

October 25: Sci vs. Ag-Com.

First-named team will provide the officials.

## SPORTING SLANTS

By H.L.R.

Varsity's Thanksgiving week-end turned out to be no occasion for "thanksgiving" in sporting circles. Both rugby teams tasted defeat—the Seniors twice and the Juniors once.

In our opinion Varsity Seniors had an even half of the argument Saturday afternoon, although the score was against them. A forward pass on a team's own 25 yard line is a gamble at any time let alone in the first quarter with no score. The other touchdown was just a "tough break."

In Calgary it looks to us as if Varsity had run into an inspired team playing before a home crowd. Even without Alex. McKenzie, Balmy Beach veteran, and Russ Gideon, dusky end, the Bengals evidently played heads-up rugby, and took full advantage of the fumbles made by over-anxious Varsity halves.

Having had an American coach all year should surely help Calgary to develop both a forward passing offense and defense. They'll need it when they meet the coast champions—or perhaps the perennial Roughriders.

The Kinsmen established a record for forward passes completed for any game we have seen. They tried sixteen and twelve were successful, for a percentage of seventy-five.

Switching from rugby to track—were any of you down at the track Saturday morning? Red flannels certainly were the order of the day for the spectators, but the athletes were doing their stuff in the regulation costumes.

In spite of a freezing wind and a stone-like track, Harold Riley was clocked in 10 2-5 for the 100 yards. We would suggest a large cardboard shield for Harold, with the following inscription: "To the Rileys of the Future"—100 yards in 10 2-5 secs. against a freezing wind on a rock-like track, done by Harold Riley. What a man!

John Wosnow, whom we can re-

## WOMEN'S ANNUAL TRACK MEET

By Ruth Freeman

The annual sports day of the University was held on Saturday, Oct. 8, at the Varsity grid. The events were scheduled to commence at 9:15 in the morning, and they continued into the afternoon until the time of the rugby game. The girls were competing for their years, not for their faculty, as the boys were. Last year the honors went to the Freshettes, but this year the Seniors were victorious with 33 points. The Freshettes were second with 21, and the Juniors third with 17 points.

The weather made it very difficult for the athletes to break any records. However, Jo Kopta broke her own inter-year record of 104 feet 6 inches in the discus throw by hurling it 104 feet 9 3/4 inches. The spectators were few and far between, but they had the sympathy of the participants, who were shivering and chattering with cold.

The cup which Miss Bakewell has donated for the women's individual championship, and which was held last year by Jo Kopta, was won this year by Jennie Filipkowski, a Freshette from Vermilion. Jennie had 21 points; Doris Calhoun and Ruth Freeman were second and third, with 17 and 16 points respectively. Jo Kopta had 13 points. Jennie Filipkowski shows great promise, and with a little training she ought to make a real track star.

The girls' events started with the 50 yard dash. Ruth Freeman won this race in 6 4-5 seconds. Jennie Filipkowski was second and Helen Ford third. Jennie Filipkowski romped away with 100 yard dash to win from Ruth Freeman and Helen Ford, who finished second and third respectively. Jennie's time was 13 1-5 secs.

Doris Calhoun tossed the javelin 81.05 feet to win the javelin throw from Jo Kopta and Helen Ford. Jo Kopta won the baseball throw with a heave of 153 feet 7 1-5 inches. Doris Calhoun and Jennie Filipkowski won second and third places.

Ruth Freeman jumped 13 feet 5 inches to defeat Doris Calhoun and Jennie Filipkowski in the girls' broad jump. Doris Calhoun took the high jump event with a leap of 4 feet 2 inches, defeating Jennie Filipkowski and Evelyn Barnett by narrow margins.

After dinner there were two girls' events—the discus throw and the 220 yards. Jo Kopta won the discus throw by throwing it 104 feet 3 3/4 inches. Jennie Filipkowski and Doris Calhoun were second and third.

Jennie Filipkowski defeated Ruth Freeman in the 220 yards, by running it in 30 3-10 seconds. This is the first time in four years that the 220 yards has been run at an inter-year meet.

The track team travels to Saskatoon this year, where they will meet teams from the University of Saskatchewan and British Columbia. They will do their best to bring back the Rutherford Trophy, which they lost to Manitoba last year. The girls' team for this year will consist of Jennie Filipkowski, Doris Calhoun, Jo Kopta, and Ruth Freeman. Coach Ernie Williams will accompany the team on their trip.

By Reg Moir

The result of the Junior game on Monday ranks us at the tail end of prophetic averages. Frankly, we thought that the Varsity Cubs would have no difficulty in taking the Kinsmen, but—boy!

With all due credit to the Juniors, who have a fighting spirited team, they never had a chance on Monday. The spectacular, flashing attack of the Kinsmen that never struck twice in succession at the same place, and which seemed to find the gaps in the Cub defence with uncanny accuracy, couldn't have been stopped by any junior team that we have seen in action this year.

The Kinsmen used a variation of the Meehan Huddle that is used by the Violets of New York University, and the peculiar marching stride with which they came out of the huddle and into the line was a beautiful thing to behold. It was a strong contrast to the ragged shuffle of the students.

The Cubs, at that, looked better than they did in their game with the Liberals.

They were stronger on the ends, and Rule played a good game in the deep backfield. Robertson looked to be as good a player as was on the field, and in spite of the fact that these two boys could hardly win the game all by themselves, they both showed that they are likely to break loose at any time for a score.

## Cubs Lose Second Game To Kinsmen Club 15 to 5

Spectacular Aerial and Running Attack Defeat Juniors in their Second Scheduled Game—Rule and Robertson Star for Cubs

A husky band of Kinsmen "bucked," "kicked" and "passed" their way up Varsity grid on Monday to a 12 to 5 victory over Varsity Cubs.

Under the ducoed bonnets of the Clubmen were several super-charged Rolls-Royce motors, driven by Richard, Kerby, Rennie, and Kerr.

These young gentlemen could handle a ball as well as anything that has appeared in Edmonton since Wally Sterling's team of 1928. Behind a line that shifted with perfect precision and held like a stonewall, they were able to get end runs off, buck, kick or pass to suit the taste.

It was no small assignment that faced the Cubs, and it was soon apparent that they were not equal to it. The Kinsmen went through the line like water through a sluice-box to break up Varsity's plays in the nascent state.

The chief weakness, however, lay in the defence against forward passes. No doubt the passes were better than anything seen hitherto on an Edmonton grid, but playing the ball instead of the man more might meet the threat with greater success.

Rule and Wilson stood out for Varsity, both doing some fine plunging and broken field running.

Cook had tough luck receiving passes, but otherwise played a steady game.

Varsity kicked off, and Elliott ran the ball back. Kinsmen fumbled on first down, but recovered. Kinsmen kick. Rule runs ball back. Seminiuk carried ball. Varsity slow in getting away, and have to kick for yards. Kirby ran ball back with some beautiful broken field running. Kinsmen had good luck with their forward passes, and made some fine gains. They were rewarded with a touchdown when Rennie received Richards' pass behind Varsity's line. It was con-

verted by Borden to make the score 6-0 for Kinsmen.

Kirby made about forty yards when he ran ball back from Varsity kick-off. The Kinsmen made yards first down with a forward pass.

Rule intercepted a forward, but Varsity had to kick. The Kinsmen again made yards on a forward pass. Kinsmen kick for about forty yards.

The second quarter started out with Varsity losing the ball for not having five men on the line of scrimmage in kick formation.

Richards, Kirby and Gillies worked the ball into position for a drop kick by Kerr to make the score 9-0.

At this stage of the game fumbles were proving costly to Varsity.

At the beginning of the third quarter Wilson ran the ball back about 40 yards. Kinsmen interference was good and accounted for the success of their end runs. Morton tried a drop-kick; the kick was partially blocked by a Kinsman. Rule used his head and fell on ball behind the line for a touchdown, making the score 9-5.

The Kinsmen went on the rampage with a series of line plunges and bucks. Marr made a touchdown, which was converted.

Varsity wove its way through the field to within five yards of the Kinsmen's line. The Kinsmen's line held, and Varsity lost, with the final score 15 to 5.

The lineups: Varsity—Rule, Robertson, Wilson, Morton, Lewis, Millar, MacDonald, Folinsbee, Seminiuk, Balfour, Cook, McIntyre. Subs—Smith, Wolfe, Berry, Mayer, Bergman, Dalamore, Aides, Carnett.

Kinsmen—Richards, Kirby, Borden, Elliot, Foster, Wark, Horne, Thompson, Marr, Gillies, Pullishy, Rennie, Subs—Kerr, Paterson, Woodcock, Rogers, McGee, Lupul, Waywitka, Stevens.

## JUNIORS NOT OUT YET

The Juniors are not yet definitely out of the junior race. They can tie up the league by taking the next two games on the schedule, and, judging from the material at hand and their improvement over their first time out, they may just do that little thing.

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THE CAPITOL

BEAUTY PARLORS

EDMONTON'S OLDEST AND LARGEST PERMANENT WAVING STAFF



## SEZ ME

By F. P. Mac.

Last year there appeared in The Gateway a "column" bearing the awful title of "Miscellaneous and Miscellaneous". Both the title and the column stuck throughout the year and was not successfully dislodged till the Spring. I understand it was kept on at the request of the making-up editor who found it useful for filling a lot of space, even though it was with that which nature abhors.

The unfortunate part of it is that here it is raising its head once more, disguised under a new title, true (the answer to what you inquire when or if you read it), but alas, pretty much the same column. The sentiment implied in last year's title still holds good, though I hope it will be altered to better than it was last year. Also the privilege of writing whatever comes into my head, if any, regardless of whether or not it is relevant to anything, or whether you are supposed to be interested. And I shall say what I mean and mean what I say. (Which, I'm afraid, won't be half as exciting as it sounds.)

Reg. Moir, Gateway sports editor and erstwhile book exchanger, broadcasts a rugby game like a professional. In fact I fear he will endanger the gate receipts to a marked extent next time it is known that he is going to broadcast a game over the radio.

Have you got your copy of William Watson's book "My Desire" yet? If not, do so, for you will find it well worth while. It is not merely that Mr. Watson can do but the way he tells about it that makes it such delightful and entertaining reading. I didn't know this fact when I bought it. I do know, and I pass it on to you. Get a copy and you won't regret it.

I told you so!

In almost the earliest number of The Gateway I rush to say I told you so. Of course it is a bit premature, perhaps, but only a bit.

You will remember, well no, perhaps you won't, but you can look it up if you won't take my word for it—that one time last year I prophesied that there was a flaming future for one Phil Harris, who at the time was co-leader of a dance orchestra in San Francisco, and more especially one of its soloists.

Of course he has not yet reached the Vallee-Crosby-Novis fame that I set hold out for him, but he has certainly gone up the ladder several rungs, for since I made my utterance last year he has acquired his own dance orchestra which plays in no less a place than the famous Cocoon Grove in the Hotel Ambassador in Los Angeles. Which is something.

Not that he was exactly blushing when I first heard him. He was co-leader, as I have said, of the Lofnar-Harris Dance Orchestra in the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco, which used to play over the NBC. I believe there were even phonograph records of some of Phil's solo numbers, though none were released in Canada. Though if you remember the Victor record of "River Stay Way From My Door" last spring, that was the Lofnar-Harris Orchestra, and that was Phil Harris singing the chorus.

The Lofnar-Harris band however was not a very good orchestra. Its playing was rhythmic, but their arrangements were uninspired, unoriginal, and monotonous. I only listen-

ed to it in order to hear Phil sing, when he sang.

Then I noticed that the announcer was no longer saying "Lofnar and Harris and their Orchestra" but simply "Carol Lofnar and His Orchestra"; it sounded just the same, which means just as bad, but without Phil's vocalizations it was not worth listening to. Where had Phil disappeared to? Had anything happened to him? What was the matter? It was sometime before I discovered Phil Harris and His Orchestra playing at the Cocoon Grove. What had caused the split-up I don't know exactly, but it was certainly a good move for Phil, for this orchestra was really good, indeed it is now considered one of the outstanding orchestras on the Pacific Coast.

Certainly that Phil was the life and soul of the Lofnar-Harris seems to be indicated by the fact that Carol Lofnar struggled alone for awhile and then petered out to be replaced by a new and excellent band, that of Ted Fiorita. Fiorita himself composes popular songs that strike me as better than average; have you heard "Three on a Match" or "College Love"? Ted Fiorita is another name to remember.

To get back to Phil Harris, he still sings occasionally with his orchestra, which is the main thing to me, for he is quite my favorite radio singer. He draws out his songs in his deep rumbling bass voice, like a negro's, lazy and humorous, half comic, half pathetic. He may remind you of Charlie Moran of the Two Black Crows—the one with the tired voice, if you remember. He is the best blues singer I know of, except perhaps Cab Calloway, but then Cab is entirely different. Phil usually ends his song by inquiring in a low voice "Kin yo' heah me ev'rybody?" We can all right, and will more and more, I'm telling you. For I insist that he is headed for fame and popularity that will be as widespread as any of Rudy Vallee or Bing Crosby. He will have to move East before this happens, but it will.

All this has nothing to do with the better interests of the University, but I can't resist saying "I told you so!"

## SUPERSTITION

People of today are constantly finding and plumbing themselves on their absolute modernity, they laugh at the horse and buggy, the hoop skirt and the tandem bicycle; they glory in the speed and zest of this century. However, have we not many practices which revert us to the ancients?

Early man must have looked with awe on the heavens at night, the brilliant sparkling firmament, the unchangeable harmonious course of the heavenly bodies and such awful phenomena as eclipses. Small wonder then that our ancestors wondered if their lives were not dependent on these profound manifestations. As a result the supposed science of astrology was founded and from the first employed for the needs and benefits of daily life. The stars were even worshipped.

Judicial astrology, the more important branch of the occult art, depended for its predictions on the position of the planets at the time of birth of a human being. For the purpose of calculation, horoscopes or diagrams of the heavens were cast at the nativity. The heavens were divided into twelve houses which in turn were divided into succeeding and declining houses.

Among the peoples who believed in this science are the Babylonians, Assyrians, Egyptians, Hindus, Chinese and the Indians. Conscience restrains us from enumerating those who follow it today. The intelligent practical Romans were the first to warn us against the mystical and enigmatic doctrines of astrology and the coming of Christianity struck it a rude blow. But it popped up through the centuries like a bad weed in a garden and so we find today its spirit still flits about.

No doubt these are prolific times for astrologers. Our modern world is in such a clyonic condition that people have given up faith in themselves, faith in their country and faith in the future. Small wonder then that anyone who promises a prophesy for them, tell them what to do, or show them where they are right or wrong receive immense popularity. And so these racketeers play upon the gullible public and reap excellent pecuniary results for themselves. The most deplorable fact of all is the publicity and notoriety they receive through the newspapers and the radio both of which lure many people to their nets.

Many people state that they only patronize astrologers and crystal gazers (one man usually claims both powers) for mere curiosity but it is a pernicious habit and contributes to the downfall of others. Crystal gazing is a subtle art. What connection a ball of glass has with a man's future it is hard to say, and yet we are told that even big business men consult these prophets. We wonder how long they remain Goliaths of industry after following the advice of such council.

We have heard of no University students who have consulted these pretenders. It is to be hoped that we who have better opportunities of education will help to lead those who know no better from their ignorance. Barnum was correct when he said there was one born every minute. We cannot cut down the birth rate but we can show by example the foolishness of such sciences.

## IT HAPPENED IN ITALY

A Story of a Traveller's Trials and Troubles in a Boarding House in Far-away Italy

By Ralph E. Zuar

I had put up at a "casa di pensione" which had been recommended to me as a place where only Italians would stay. Signor Struggi, my Italian master, had strongly urged me to favor such small private boarding houses instead of giving my patronage to one of those big international hotels. I would learn Italian in no time, he had said. A pretentious dining room tempted me to dress for dinner. But seeing some Italian gentlemen entering in white flannels I donned mine, of whose clean ivory material I was particularly proud.

I was a few minutes late. If you have ever been late in entering the dining room of a continental boarding house you will understand and sympathize with my feeling of utter desolation. Not only that you never know what strange kind of dish will be offered, but you wonder how it will be consumed, and how, in general, you are expected to behave. Everyone was already seated at an immense round table on which were old-fashioned cruet stands and other mysterious elevations. A waiter showed me to my place at this King Arthur's table. The people all stopped sipping their soup and I felt ten thousand eyes piercing me. This examination lasted for some time and embarrassed me greatly. There was no attempt at an introduction so I made a fine continental bow (45 degrees), one to the right and one to the left, and sat down. After a while the sipping became general again and I joined in as well as I could.

From the conversation and table manners of various guests I concluded that they were just as many French as Italians. Opposite me, on the other side of the table, sat a dangerously corpulent gentleman with an extremely large face, on whose surprisingly well built nose a gold-rimmed "pince-nez" balanced and was held by a tiny gold chain, one end of which disappeared behind the left ear. The fact that he wore a "pince-nez" did not make him too proud, however, for he talked to his neighbors. Without glasses and in Roman costume he would have reminded me of Nero when that gentleman was in good humor. Beside him were two very old ladies, extremely thin, and very, very dignified. They had little bits of black curtain on their heads and black lace-shawls which hung over the backs of their chairs, falling, from time to time, on the

floor. I noticed that they took medicinal pills or lozenges now and again out of little boxes that stood beside the epirlates. To my left was a resolute and rather stout little lady with fifteen (15—count 'em) rings on her flabby fingers. Her dress showed clearly that it had cost no mean sum. In her ears there were diamonds and there was also a brooch, a golden horseshoe with more diamonds. Beside her was a little boy, another jewel.

The boy had got hold of the vinegar bottle from the cruet stand. He had discovered a fly in the vinegar. There are always flies in boarding house vinegar bottles,—one at least. The jewel boy wanted to have the fly. His mother said he could positively not have it. It belonged to the "padrone". At least, this is what I understood.

"Macheroni Molestation"

The second dish was then brought in: "Macheroni". I had been afraid of that. The waiters left the big dishes on King Arthur's table and us to our own devices. Fortunately, perhaps in one way, because I was acquainted with the clever tricks of a Viennese waiter who shot everything he had to serve onto the plate with a dexterity that passed my understanding. As his last victim at the table I had naturally become nervous, and so got into the trajectory of the spinach. I learned at that time how very, very difficult it is to make a good impression when one's cheek is covered with spinach.

Those "macheroni" worried me unspasmodically for I had never seen such long noodles before. How on earth was I to eat them with some appearance of grace? I observed how cleverly my fellow diners twisted the worms round their forks, and it looked easy enough. But when I tackled the problem myself I failed miserably. It was simply hopeless. From the fork they slipped back into my plate, or onto the table cloth, or my coat. I began to feel nervous and the people began to pay attention. I was given advice in Italian and French which I gratefully acknowledged, and proceeded. The jewel boy laughed outright.

Suddenly a big bunch of "macheroni" which I had with the greatest care managed to curl around my fork slipped again and fell onto my lap from whence they individually wriggled onto the floor. Further attempts

served but to substantially increase the mess beneath the table. The wormlike things crawled around my feet and the legs of table and chair. In the attempt to free my feet from this dire embrace I knocked my knee against the table, with the result that the plates began to dance and my glass filled with a beautiful claret toppled over and emptied its contents onto my fine white flannels.

I was desperate now. Out of the next forkload I caught one very long worm. It violently resisted being swallowed. No wonder. Its one end had wound itself round my coat button, and while I sucked at the other end, the button came off and flew into my eye. I had to get my handkerchief to stop the ensuing flow of tears that suggested the death of all my relatives.

I should have liked to leave the table now, but those treacherous noodles on the floor held me fast. I was forced to stay but continued my attempts for freedom, sometimes carefully and methodically, sometimes vehemently and forcefully.

At last a sort of a gelatinous pudding appeared. I was in a state of mind when I would not trust myself with anything. So I bestowed the thing upon the jewel boy. While I nonchalantly looked around, the war of liberation under the table continued and I finally succeeded in extricating my feet from that awful entanglement.

I rose to leave. In that moment the jewel boy tilted his plate and in a graceful curve the gelatinous mass landed on my white shirt front. I began a precipitate retreat when a last hostile noodle, hanging from one of my shoes, tripped me up. Stumbling and swaying I blundered into the edge of a sideboard which had a superstructure holding a few jars with preserved fruit. One of them containing something the color of blueberries broke on my skull, and its contents blinded me so that I could not see the faces of the people at the round table but subconsciously heard their malicious and suppressed laughter coupled with the boisterous hilarity of the jewel boy.

Then kind hands led me to my room and put me into the bath tub. I was a complete wreck for several days.

I shall never eat "macheroni" again.

Never.

strung together in shimmering veils of sound the Graduate recognized a waltz that had been popular six or seven years before. A strange feeling akin to homesickness invaded his being. He fell into a trance.

Surely his imagination was playing him tricks; for he fancied himself dancing with a wonderful girl—a girl he had almost forgotten but who once meant a great deal to him. They were dancing in the "old Gym" and she was looking at him with a heavenly radiance in her eyes. She was smiling at him just as she used to when they went to University together.

The music stopped and he looked enquiringly at the orchestra. . . . Presently it recommenced its playing.

"But that was before she grew tired of waiting," he told himself bitterly, as the strains of the old waltz lifted through the room.

"Queer how a certain piece and this ugly gymnasium bring up the past," he whispered.

A constriction entered his throat. Again he felt in all its blinding intensity the grief he had experienced when he had first learned that she was married to a banker. Somehow he had always counted on finding her waiting for him when he should have made his "pile". My, but the hurt had been dreadful!

The last notes of the first "encore" were sobbing out as the Graduate rose to his feet. With averted face he pounded his way to the staircase.

As he looked down, the steps appeared to wobble and blur; the light streaming through the open door became shot with iridescent colors.

He commenced to descend but stumbled awkwardly. Recovering, he steadied himself against the wall. His mouth struggled for a moment. He wept.

Yevrah.

Ballroom Dancing

Northwestern University has a course in "social science"—one which is not listed in the university catalogue—a course in the art of ballroom dancing. The physical education department is sponsoring the course. It is open to both men and women, and will continue for a period of twelve weeks. There is a small charge for the course.—McGill Daily.

## IDIOMS AND MARRIAGE

Not to be Confused With "Idioms and Marriage"

Idioms are curious things, and like everything else have reason for their existence. There is inevitably connected with each idiomatic phrase a fine shade of meaning that linguists cannot translate, but have to content themselves with rough approximations. It is only after many years of using an acquired language that the niceties become apparent.

Let us consider several examples. The Englishman and the German both marry their sweetheart or "Schatz" as the case may be. It is to be noted that the verb "marry" governs the object directly, the implication being of a domineering action towards the victim. History substantiates this. The long generations of match-makers (fathers, mothers, aunts, etc.) have implanted the idea of the verb governing the object with emphasis on governing. The young couples seemed to be necessary only to complete the plans of the match-makers, otherwise they were passive.

On the other hand take the Frenchman or the Ukrainian. They marry with their "mignonnes", the way they used to play with each other when they were small. There is no connotation of match-makers anywhere. The young people seem to have had the freedom of choosing their own "partie". Besides the agreement seems thoroughly reciprocal, as may be deduced from the fact that the verb is reflexive. No wonder the suffragette movement is not popular with these people. Their women evidently had equitable rights from beginnings of history. Looking into sociological literature we find it was indeed so.

A very peculiar case is presented by the Russian, who marries on his sweetheart. At once we call to mind analogies—preying on the victim, and other similar expressions, and sure enough we find that conquest and physical subjection have played a large part with the Russian people, as is evidenced by their history.

Given time, one could go on with other examples but let the above suffice for the purposes of this article. In summary let us say that environmental history has developed different ideals among different nations, or what may be called racial psychology. Today the original meaning has no doubt been largely done away with, but idioms continue to impress the subconscious of its racial psychology. Personally we prefer to marry with our dream, after the fashion of the Frenchman and the Ukrainian, and don't forget the reflexive verb either!—I.H.

The National Grange, meeting at Rochester, N.Y., adopted a resolution deploring the use of cigarettes by girls, and calling for the teaching of children of the evil effects of drinking intoxicants and smoking.

The Signorini, a valuable water color, has been stolen from the University of Utah art gallery.

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## Striking Contrasts Afforded By Six weeks in Geneva

TED MANNING, IMRIE SCHOLARSHIP WINNER, BACK FROM GENEVA

In an article, however brief that is at all concerned with international affairs it might be well to point out at the start what it is not; there is no attempt here to give any explanation of the present economic and political crisis or any phase of it, it is no more than an enumeration of a few things that impress themselves on a native Albertan while one of an international group of students in the greatest centre of international diplomacy.

One of the first things to strike a Canadian while in Europe is the strong international sentiment that is everywhere apparent. Each of the many nations in Europe has its own language and its own distinctive culture, each regards every matter of international concern from its own point of view; and the comparatively small space into which so many are crowded gives rise to many international problems and seems to intensify all feelings and to aggravate all differences. One almost feels that every nation is both suspicious and frightened of all its neighbors and jealous of and antagonistic towards them and all others; each seems in constant fear of a military or economic alliance against it. No one wants war but European students regard it as a very real, almost an imminent possibility.

It is repeated time after time that these national antipathies have grown out of the past—so often that it has become a platitude; but even a short time in an old European city is a revelation to me from a part of the world that is only a couple of generations old for even a stranger feels the powerful influence of traditions and memories of the past; for instance, as one walks from the newer part of Geneva into the old part, built several centuries ago and still one of the main sections of the city, he can easily imagine himself walking back into the 16th or 17th centuries and through all the bitter conflicts of several hundreds of years.

**Keen Interest in Politics**  
It is only natural that people who live in such circumstances should take a much keener interest in politics, both national and international, than we do. In Geneva it is inevitable that it should be the never-ending topic of conversation, but it is also predominant in gatherings of students in all parts of Europe. European universities are apparently political hotbeds; the vast majority of students are definitely aligned with one political party or another and are enthusiastic supporters of it. Not only are they intensely interested in the politics of their own country and its foreign relations but their feelings also run very high. Political discussions are always interesting, and often lively. For instance, in one of the Geneva schools last summer, a discussion of the contentious subject of an economic union of Germany and Austria to which France and

Italy are opposed started as an interesting debate but almost ended in an open fight.

**Fundamental Differences**  
One is often impressed by the impassioned interest which European university students take in international questions and by their funds of information; he is even more impressed by their facility and precision of thought and speech. One feels that, in general, they think more quickly and more accurately and perhaps a good deal more than we do; and as we would expect, people who live in a continent where many languages are spoken, have a much better command over language than we have. It seems to be a common thing in Europe to speak two or three languages fluently and to understand two or three more. But the superiority of Canadian and American students in things practical is just as marked as the superiority of European students in things academic. More than one continental student who was at Geneva last summer had to be assured that all arrangements had been made for his summer's accommodation and even for some one to meet him at the train in Geneva before he would leave his home. A university professor who had taught in England, the United States and Switzerland, in making comparison, remarked that if a fire should break out in the building, the Canadians and Americans would probably make arrangements to check the fire and get the people out of the building while the Europeans would stand around in the smoke theorizing about its cause.

Amongst other things that appear to be very different in continental universities from our own is a lack of concern on the part of university authorities with how a student spends his time outside of lectures; and consequently the conduct of European students is often a marked contrast to the comparatively mild behaviour of Canadian students.

But no other impression is left more firmly imprinted on one's mind when in another country than a new appreciation of Canada and a feeling that we need have no regrets that we were born Canadians. While parts of our country may lack some of the natural beauties of others, while we haven't the accumulated wealth of centuries of artistic workmanship, while we may lack the intellectual and cultural attainments of older societies, we have the good fortune to be living in a new country and a free society—free from impeding influences of the past and from bad memories from which older countries can scarcely escape, which Ramsay MacDonald has called the greatest impediment to international understanding; we have little to undo and we have nothing to hinder the development of our country along the soundest lines.

A Canadian hears many expressions of admiration, and even envy, for many things in Canada that we are inclined to take for granted until we get away from home: our position of national security, with no thought or fear of a military invasion, our friendly relations with all other countries, our political development which has produced no serious differences between the different racial, linguistic, religious and sectional elements of the country and our great national institutions—our railways, banks and other commercial organizations that are continent-wide in their scope and that have brought our country through the depression with scarcely a major financial failure.

### VARSITY SQUAD LOSES PAIR OF WEEK-END TILTS

(Continued from Page 4)  
The Eskos two first downs in a row. On third down Dolighan kicked a long low punt to Hall, who dropped the ball when tackled by Clayton Dolighan. The latter rolled off Hall as if he were hot, and grabbed the fumble for a touch. The convert failed. Varsity kicked off to the Eskos, and Hutton dropped the receiver on the 30 yard line. Williamson and Dolighan smashed the line for a first down. Varsity nailed an Eskimo end run for a loss, and the Eskos lost another five on a fumble on the next play. Dolighan kicked from his 20 to Austin. Parks made ten through the line, and the game ended with the ball on the Varsity 40.

**The Scoring**  
1st quarter: Eskimos touch, Horne; kick to deadline Dolighan.  
2nd quarter: No score.  
3rd quarter: No score.  
4th quarter: Eskimos touch, Dolighan, C.  
The lineups:  
Eskimos—Ritchie, centre; Cotton, Tonsi, insides; Harcourt, Palmer, middles; T. Williamson, C. Dolighan, ends; Duggan, quarter; Williamson, Horne, Dolighan, Matheson, halves.  
Varsity—Stewart, centre; Brockie, Wynne, insides; Maybank, Parks, middles; Cook, Hutton, ends; Hayes, quarter; Austin, Hall, Edwards, Ives, halves.

## STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETINGS

October 8th, 1932.

(a) **Call to Order:**  
The Students' Council met in Arts 311, October 8th, at 8:30 p.m., Vice-President F. Fisher in the chair.

(b) **Minutes:**  
The minutes of the previous meeting were declared adopted as read.

(c) **New Business:**  
1. **Motion:** That the word Initiation and the system of initiation has been carried out in the University by men, be abolished and that hereafter a fitting ceremonial be conducted by the students to introduce new students to the life of the University. Carried.  
2. **Motion:** That the Rugby Budget, as presented by the Athletic Executive be passed. Carried.

(d) **Adjournment:**  
...**Motion:** That the meeting adjourn. Carried.

ARTHUR M. WILSON, President.  
H. A. ARNOLD, Secretary.

October 12th, 1932.

(a) **Call to Order:**  
The Students' Council met in Arts 235, Oct. 12th, at 7:30 p.m., President Wilson in the chair.

(b) **Minutes:**  
**Motion:** That the minutes of the previous meeting be adopted as read. Carried.

(c) **New Business:**  
1. **Motion:** That the budget, as presented by the Track Club, be accepted as read.  
**Amendment:** That the budget, as presented by the Track Club, be reduced by twenty-two dollars, and that eight men be sent to Saskatoon. Amendment defeated. Motion carried.

2. **Nominations for position of Chairman of Social Directorate.**  
Nominated: Sylvia Evans, Marion Clements, Maxine McLean.

**Motion:** That nominations cease. Carried.

**Vote:** Sylvia Evans was elected to the office of Chairman of the Social Directorate.  
3. **Motion:** That Mr. N. Stewart be forwarded fifty dollars (\$50) for travelling purposes. Carried.  
4. **Motion:** That the following committee be appointed to draw up plans to introduce Freshmen to the University: President of Students' Union, Secretary of Athletics, President of Freshman Class, Chairman of Initiation Committee, Chairman of House Committee. Carried.

5. **Motion:** That N. Stewart be given the power to arrange at Saskatoon a tentative hockey schedule for an inter-university series of four games, such schedule to be subject to ratification of the Union at a later date, when budget affairs are more finally settled. Carried.

(d) **Adjournment:**  
**Motion:** That the meeting adjourn. Carried.

## AG. CLUB MEETING HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL

First Meeting is Smoker and Get-together—Interfac Sports and Social Activities Discussed

On Wednesday evening the Agricultural Club held the first of its season's activities at St. Joseph's College. The function was in the form of a general get-together and smoker. The keen enthusiasm of its members seems to predict another successful year for this club, which claims to be the best on the campus.

Plans discussed for the season included interfaculty sports, social activities, and general meetings. Managers were elected for rugby, basketball and hockey teams. The club hopes to gain hold one or two of the "Ag Parties," so popular in the past,

## HIAWATHAS FOR SALE OR RENT

Gateway Presents Solution to Wauneta Problem—Confidential Booking Agency Proposed

After the form set by the University of Washington, The Gateway office of the University of Alberta has established a Wauneta Dance Bureau. It has been noticed in years past that numerous girls have neglected to attend this function because they have not sufficient male acquaintances, the time from the commencement of Varsity to this function being so short.

The Gateway hopes to alleviate this situation by accepting names of boys willing to accept invitations. Girls not having partners for the dance are requested to leave their names in The Gateway box. A member of The Gateway staff will look after the names handed in, and will endeavor to satisfy the demands of the girls. All applications will be treated as confidential, and all arrangements that are made will of course be mutual.

We have at the present several names of boys willing to accept invitations under this system, and if the girls are not backward in coming forward this institution will solve a very great problem.

Time is short, so hand in your names, Romeos and Julietts.

## FRESHIES PRESENT AMUSING DRAMA

Upper Classmen at St. Joseph's Were Entertained by Freshies at Dramatic Program

On Tuesday, Oct. 11, the students of St. Joseph's College embarked on what gives promise of being a very extensive and interesting dramatic program.

Three small skits were presented, ranging from the ridiculous to the sublime, and the audience was so moved that either sobs or loud guffaws rocked the auditorium from the start to the finish of the program. The upper classmen wept at the plight of a seriously ill patient in a hospital, who was constantly harassed by plumpers and visitors, not to mention peanuts, apples or umbrellas. They experienced mental tortures at the plight of the wife of an unfaithful husband, and laughed boisterously at the dilemmas of a newspaper editor who could get no news, and was finally assassinated by his correspondents.

The climax of the evening was reached in a gay, coquettish little dance, which drew down thunderous applause from the entranced spectators.

All of these presentations are under the capable direction of Mr. Jack Hennessey, who needs no introduction to University audiences.

and to have well-known speakers address its general meetings on current topics of the day. Max Crosbie described the purpose of and plans for the Discussion Group.

Dr. Sinclair, life member of the Ag Club and one of the first graduates in Agriculture from the University of Alberta, extended to the club the best wishes of the faculty. Particularly interesting was his brief outline of the history of the faculty and of the Ag Club since its inception here in 1915.

Dr. Fryer was unanimously chosen as Honorary President for the ensuing year.

Introduction of the Freshmen has always been a feature of the initial meeting. This year's class did themselves proud via the "You introduce

## Dramatic Society Makes Appeal to Students, Faculty

All Those Who Have Never Taken Leading Roles Are Earnestly Requested to Co-operate—New Material Sought

During the last few years the activities of the Dramatic Society have been limited to the production of the Interyear Plays and the Spring Play. This, in the opinion of the '32-'33 Dramat Executive, is a very regrettable and unsatisfactory state of affairs, especially when it is remembered that it is only a matter of a few years since the society held public meetings, organized play-reading groups, and even sponsored a banquet. But ever since 1926 when the regressive and stultifying motion was passed discontinuing all monthly meetings for that session, there have been occasional attempts to revive interest, but they have all petered out when faced with the task of re-awakening active support from the student body. Last week at registration more than 150 students signed a questionnaire asking if they were personally interested in Dramatics—affirmatively. Amongst these were some who have been present at Spring Play "try-outs," and have been told that it was impossible to cast them, but the vast majority of affirmatives were from senior students who have never outwardly shown any sign that they would like to co-operate with the society.

It is the sincere hope of this year's executive that it will be able to offer to a few more members of the Students' Union a chance to enjoy and learn more about the drama. The means to this end that is suggested is the formation of a small enthusiastic play-reading group which it is hoped will be the nucleus of bigger things in the not too distant future. Whether or not this opportunity can be made a feasible and enjoyable

### GATEWAY GLIMPSES

Ted Baker showing his industrious nature with numerous calls to the library.

Jim McIntosh looking for Varsity Shortages.

Bill Begg enjoying a Rea of sunshine in the lobby of the Arts building.

Ed. McCormick standing in front of the House Dance sign gazing ruefully at four nickels in his hand.

Lois Hammond driving off in her snooty little Ford.

Marg Race enjoying a Pol. Econ. 66 lecture.

Don Wilson drowning at the drink-fountain.

Bill King alias Graham McNamee and Reg Moir ready to correct his mistakes.

George Will back from the wilds of Waskia.

Many, many people trying to board the Varsity "Bus".  
Jack Hennessey then entertained the boys in his own inimitable fashion, while Bro. Francis assisted at the piano.

Bob Putnam is President of this year's executive, while other members include N. N. Bentley, Hugh Thompson, E. Davidson, Don Falkins and Max Crosbie. Managers elected for rugby, basketball and hockey were K. McElroy, Vi Wood and Geo. Semeniuk respectively.

reality depends on at least two factors. Firstly, are there a dozen students who are genuinely interested in the drama who are willing to surrender six or seven evenings during the session for the reading and discussion of plays. The writer is only too painfully aware that last year the Edmonton Little Theatre stepped in and offered its aid in the formation of such a body only to be received with such icy aloofness that its representative immediately gave up in disgust. Surely it cannot be true that there are only three students anxious to participate in such an enterprise. Secondly, there is another factor. A reading group must have a congenial place for its meetings or it cannot well be a success. A bare, fireless lecture room in the Arts Building is not a very attractive gathering place for even the most enthusiastic of Thespians. Having discussed this aspect of the problem with several members of the faculty, I am emboldened to make the suggestion that the solution to the executive's dilemma lies along the road of a nearer co-operation with certain members of the faculty who could, without great hardship to themselves, provide a cosy room and a congenial atmosphere, besides adding greatly to the pleasure of the evening by their presence. It is only necessary to discover six or seven houses reasonably near to Varsity to make the plan a reality. Incidentally, such a plan would tend to bridge the apparently ever-widening gulf between the faculty and the student body in the field of dramatics.

If there are any members of the faculty who would be willing to co-operate with the Dramatic Society in this matter—and we guarantee the size of the reading group shall never exceed 15—the executive would appreciate it very much if they would communicate with the President of Dramatics, Ken Ives, either by leaving a note at the Students' Union office or through the mail-boxes in the basement of the Arts Building. Also all students wishing to become members of such a group are requested to speak to one of the members of the present Dramat Executive. A genuine interest in drama is the only requirement for would-be members, and especially do we wish to attract those who have never taken any leading parts in the University plays.

### NEW EVENTS FOR SOCIAL CALENDAR

St. Joseph's College have introduced a new event into the social calendar of the campus. This will be an invitation dance to be known as the "Autumn Formal". This innovation, it is understood, will take place towards the end of the month. The invitation lists are now being prepared.

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A more complete announcement will appear in a succeeding issue.

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## Interfac Track Meet Held On Grid Saturday Morning

RILEY AND WOZNOW STANDOUT PERFORMERS IN ANNUAL INTERFACULTY COMPETITION

Varsity's annual Interfaculty Track and Field Meet, held Saturday, Oct. 8th, was a huge success, in spite of the cold weather. No records were broken, but some great new talent was brought to light. New faces will be seen on the team that represents Varsity this year at the Western Intercollegiate Track Meet to be held at Saskatoon on the 15th of this month.

Harold Riley, Calgary sprinter, ran away with all the sprints, winning the 100 yards, 220 yards, and 220 yards hurdles. Johnnie Woznow was outstanding in the field events, leading in the pole vault, the discus and javelin throws and the broad and high jumps. In the latter event Woznow tried to break the existing record, but failed to clear the board at 5ft. 8in. A. Padwick had an easy time in the longer distances, taking the one mile and the three mile races. The women's events were evenly divided. There was no outstanding co-ed star. Due probably to the weather, there were few supporters in the stands. On account of the rugby game at 3 o'clock, time did not permit the running of the 440 yards dash, and this event was postponed till later in the week.

The following is the list of events and the winners:

**Men's Events**  
1 mile—1. A. Padwick; 2. M. French; 3. R. Cruikshanks. Time, 5 min. 11 secs.  
Shot—1. H. Burton; 2. J. Jespersen; 3. J. Woznow. 31ft. 11.4in.  
100 yards—1. H. Riley; 2. J. Mellington; 3. D. Gardiner. 10.4 secs.  
Pole vault—1. J. Woznow; 2. R. Cruikshank; 3. C. H. Prevey. 9ft. 7 1-5in.  
Hammer—1. J. Jespersen; 2. H. Burton; 3. G. Tuttle. 68ft. 9 3-5in.  
880 yards—1. Mitchell; 2. Piercey; 3. Borgeal. 2min. 12 1-5secs.

Discus—1. J. Woznow; 2. J. Jespersen; 3. K. Kosior. 78ft.  
High jump—1. J. Woznow; 2. R. Cruikshank; 3. D. Gardiner. 5ft. 220 yards hurdles—1. H. Riley; 2. R. Cruikshank; 3. D. Gardiner. 28 4-5 secs.  
3 mile—1. J. Padwick; 2. O. Staples. 18min. 18 3-5 secs.  
Broad jump—1. J. Woznow; 2. R. Cruikshank; 3. S. Pasternack. 18ft. 5in.  
220 yards—1. H. Riley; 2. D. Gardiner; 3. J. Woznow. 24.4 secs.  
Javelin—1. J. Woznow; 2. Dawson; 3. G. Tuttle. 111ft. 7 1-5in.  
**Women's Events**  
50 yards—1. R. Freeman; 2. J. Filipkowski; 3. H. Ford. 6.8 secs.  
Baseball throw—1. J. Kopta; 2. D. Calhoun; 3. J. Filipkowski. 153.6 ft.  
High jump—1. D. Calhoun; 2. J. Filipkowski; 3. E. Barnett. 4ft. 2in.  
100 yards—1. J. Filipkowski; 2. R. Freeman; 3. H. Ford. 13.2 secs.  
Javelin—1. D. Calhoun; 2. J. Kopta; 3. H. Ford. 83ft. 7 1-5in.  
Broad jump—1. R. Freeman; 2. D. Calhoun; 3. J. Filipkowski. 13ft. 5in.  
Discus—1. J. Kopta; 2. J. Filipkowski; 3. D. Calhoun. 104ft. 9 3-5in.  
220 yards—1. J. Filipkowski; 2. R. Freeman. 30.6 secs.

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